

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS

OCTOBER

10¢

*Beginning*

THE SHARK!



Also in this issue  
AMAZING MAN  
IRON SKULL  
MINIMIDGET  
CHUCK HARDY  
MIGHTY MAN

*All New! All Amazing!!*



## The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.



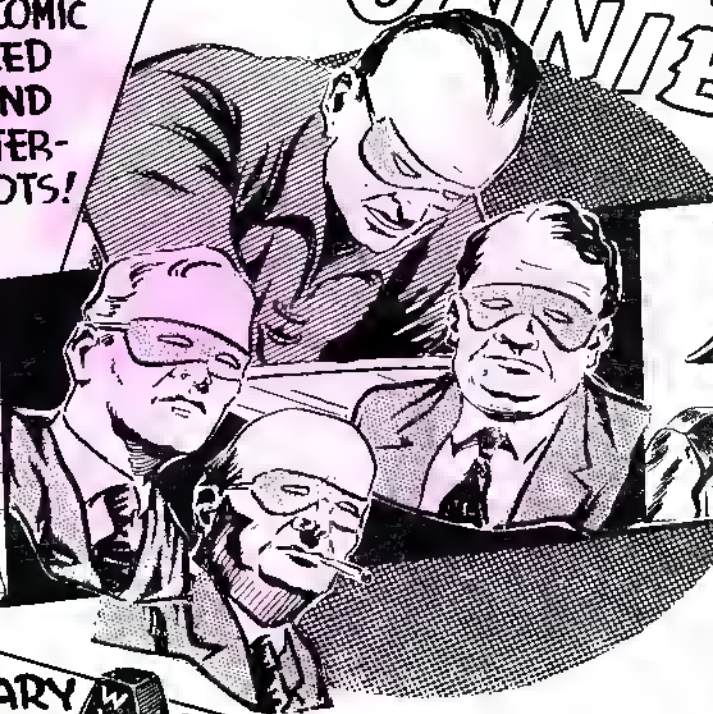
# THE MASKED MARVEL!

by Ben Thompson-e

A FULL LENGTH  
**FEATURE**  
IN THIS ISSUE -AND IN  
EVERY ISSUE  
OF THE  
FAST GROWING  
**FAVORITE**

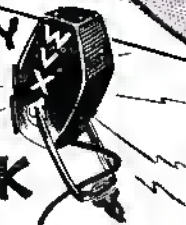
AND HIS MASKED  
PALS - ZL, ZR AND  
ZY. AN UNBEAT-  
ABLE ACTION COMIC  
FEATURE - FILLED  
WITH NEW AND  
UNUSUAL MASTER-  
DETECTIVE PLOTS!

also-



10. *Keen*  
**DETECTIVE  
FUNNIES**

"SPARK" O'LEARY  
RADIO  
NEWSHAWK



**SPY  
HUNTERS**

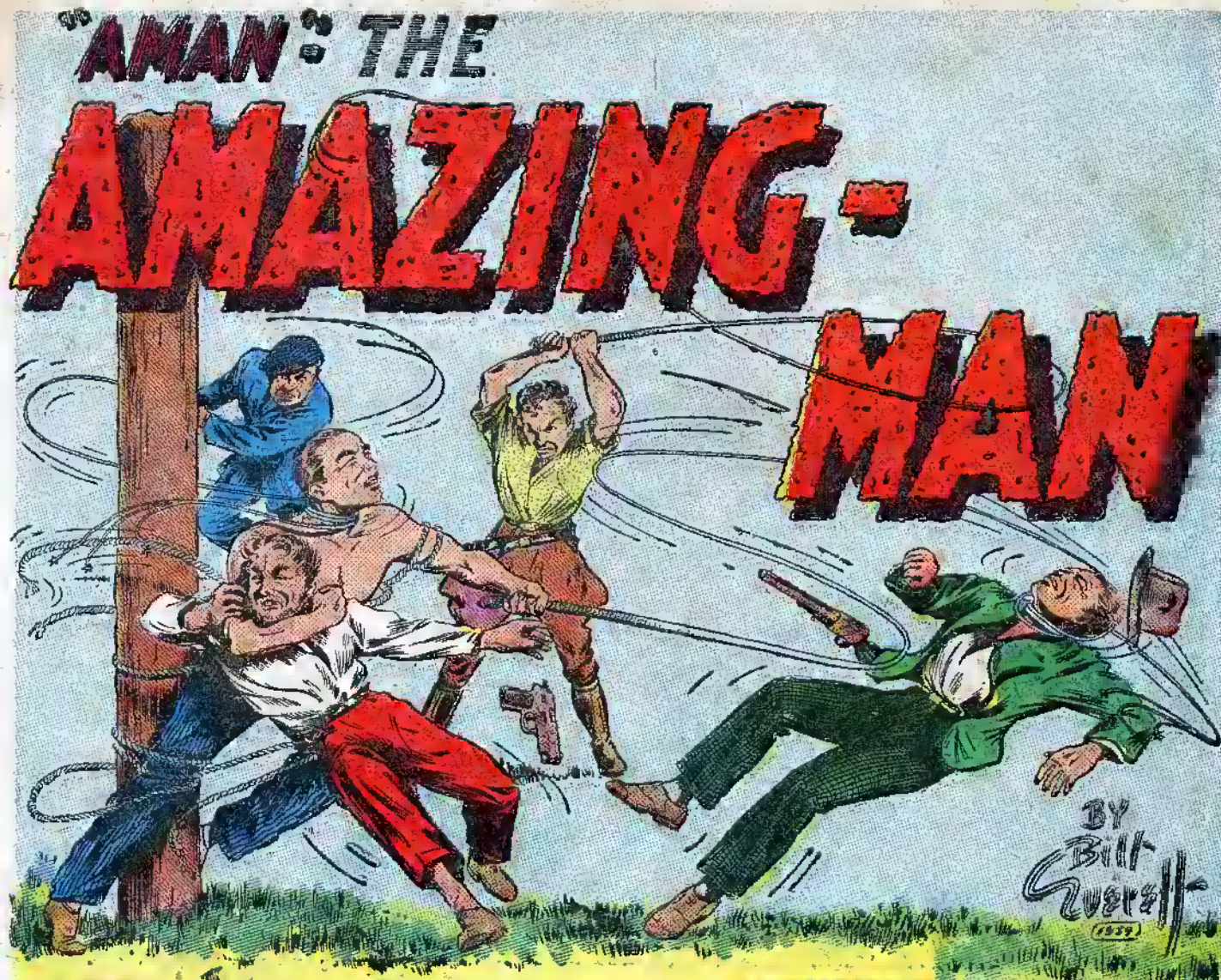
ONLY-  
**10¢**  
PER COPY

THESE UP-TO-THE-MINUTE FEATURES FOUND ONLY IN-  
**KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES**  
GET YOUR COPY AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSDEALERS!

**ROLLS DEVELOPED** 25c Coin. Two  
5x7 Double  
Weight Pro-  
fessional Enlargements, 8 Gloss Prints.  
**CLUB PHOTO SERVICE**, Dept 3, La Crosse, Wis.

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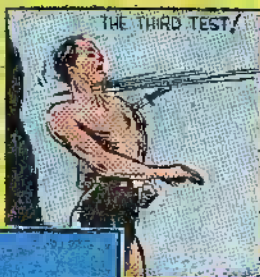


A MAN, KNOWN TO HIS ENEMIES AS "THE GREEN MIST" — 25 YEARS AGO, IN THE MOUNTAINS OF TIBET, THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN SELECTED AN ORPHAN OF SUPERB PHYSICAL STRUCTURE, AND EACH DID HIS PART TO DEVELOP IN THE CHILD ALL THE QUALITIES OF ONE WHO WOULD DOMINATE THE WORLD OF MEN BY HIS GREAT STRENGTH, KNOWLEDGE, AND COURAGE — BEFORE LEAVING FOR AMERICA, AMAN WAS FORCED TO ENDURE MANY TESTS TO PROVE

AMAN! YOU HAVE EVADED ME SUCCESSFULLY SO FAR — BUT I HAVE GREAT PLANS FOR YOU — I, AND I ALONE, SHALL CONTROL YOUR DESTINY — EVEN AGAINST THE WILLS OF YOUR SIX OTHER MENTORS!



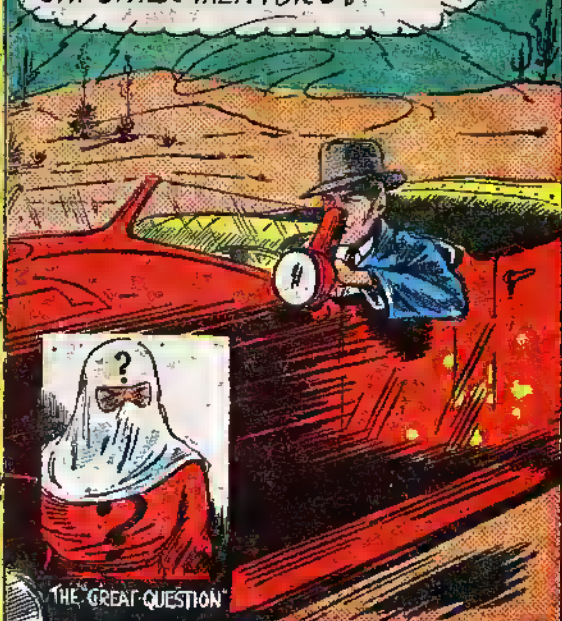
HIS ABILITY — HIS FRIEND, NIKA, THE YOUNG CHEMIST, ENDOVED HIM WITH THE



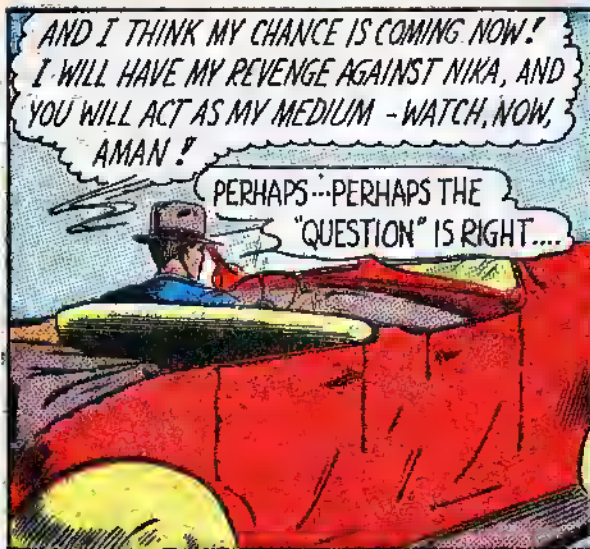
POWER TO MAKE HIMSELF DISAPPEAR IN A CLOUD OF GREEN VAPOR, AND EXTRACTED FROM HIM A PROMISE TO ALWAYS BE GOOD AND KIND AND GENEROUS — BUT THE "GREAT QUESTION"



COVETS PLANS OF DIRE EVIL FOR THE BOY — HE SPEAKS NOW, IN MENTAL TELEPATHY, TO AMAN, WHO IS DRIVING THROUGH ARIZONA —

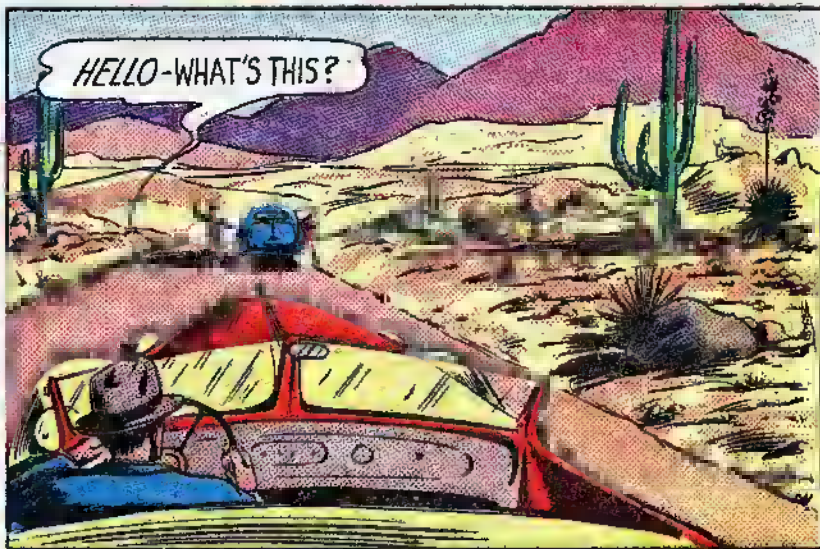






AND I THINK MY CHANCE IS COMING NOW!  
I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE AGAINST NIKI, AND  
YOU WILL ACT AS MY MEDIUM - WATCH, NOW,  
AMAN!

PERHAPS...PERHAPS THE  
"QUESTION" IS RIGHT....



HELLO-WHAT'S THIS?



SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MISTER, BUT WE'RE  
OUT OF GAS --COULD YOU DRIVE US TO A  
SERVICE STATION?



SURE THING - CLIMB IN  
BACK --PLENTY OF ROOM --  
HOW FAR ARE YOU GOING?



NOT FAR, MISTER - NOT FAR!

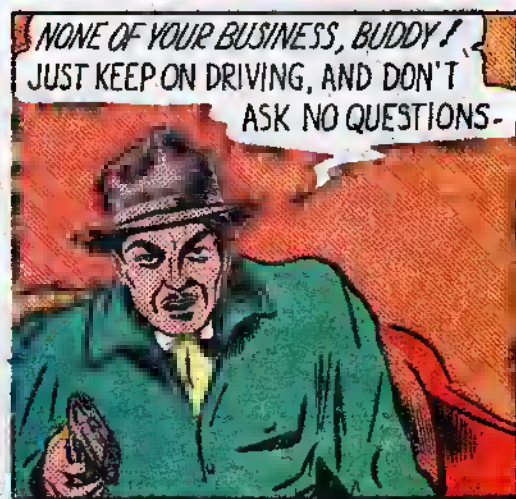


OKAY, PAL - KEEP STILL, AND DO AS I TELL YOU! TURN RIGHT  
AT THE NEXT CROSSROAD AND KEEP ON  
TILL YOU COME TO A FARMHOUSE ON  
THE LEFT ~

SURE THIS GUY IS OKAY,  
SPARKY?

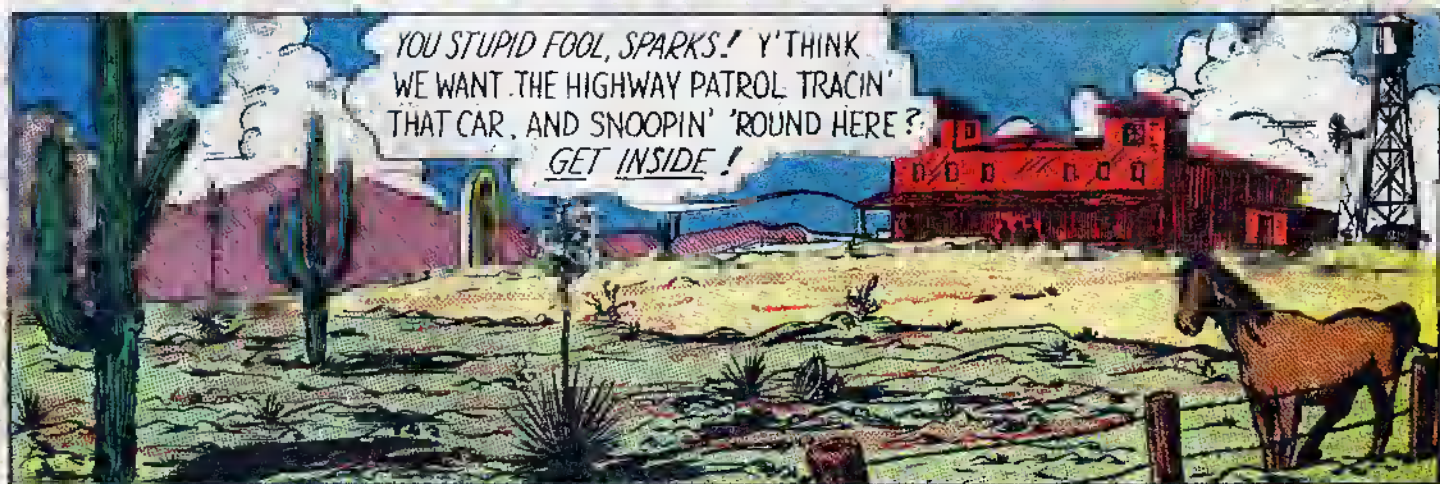
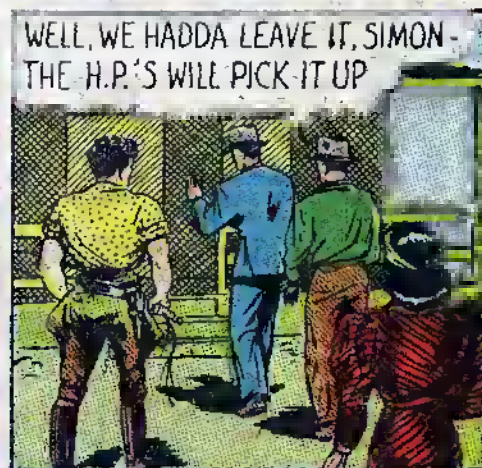
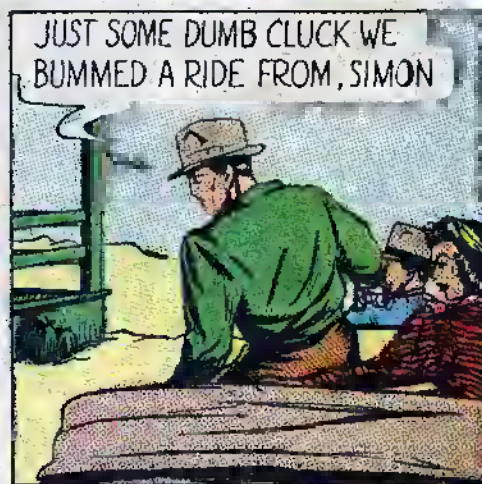
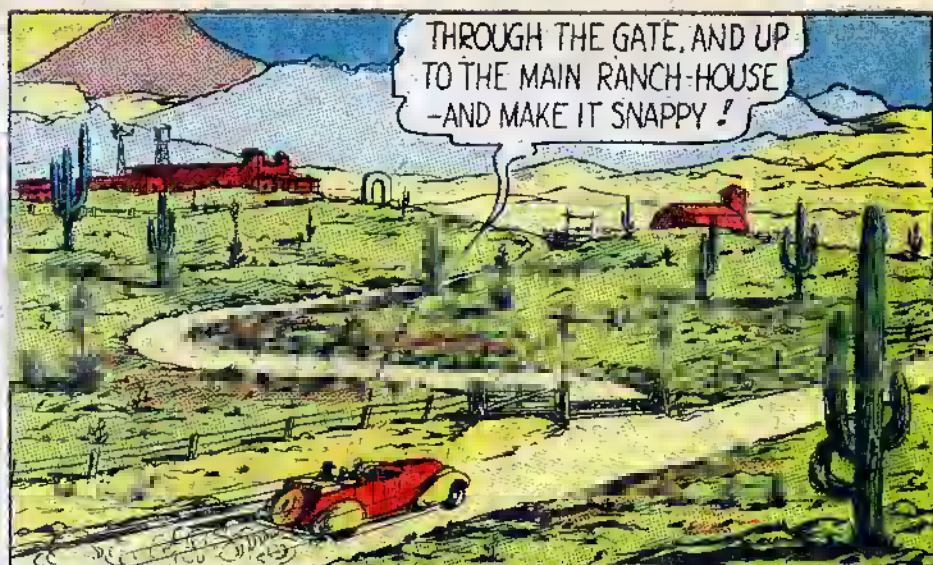
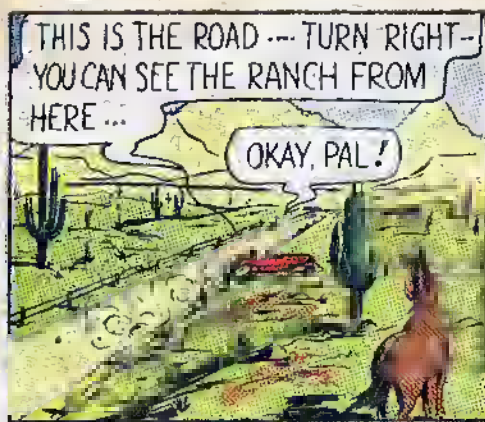


YEAH, I'M OKAY, SISTER - BUT WHAT'S  
THE RACKET?

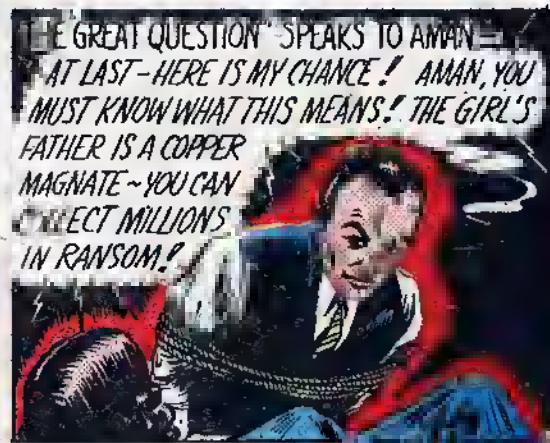


NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, BUDDY!  
JUST KEEP ON DRIVING, AND DON'T  
ASK NO QUESTIONS-











AND SO, IN A GHASTLY GREEN MIST, AMAN, NOW TRANSFORMED INTO A HORRIBLE DEMON, VANISHES INTO THIN AIR!

MEANWHILE, IN THE OUTER ROOM.....

DEAR SIR unless You send us \$150 000 By Tomorrow YOUR Daughter will

BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE "BIG BOSS" REACHES FOR THE SCISSORS, THEY LEAP INTO THE AIR!

AND TURNING ABOUT, SHOOT WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET INTO HIS BLOATED TORSO!

BARNEY! YOU CROAKED D' BOSS!

NO-NO-DON'T!

AS SPARKS IS ABOUT TO PULL THE TRIGGER, THE RIOT-GUN FLIES FROM HIS HANDS-

AND SWINGS ABOUT IN A DEADLY BLOW TO HIS HEAD!

HEH-HEH! A CUTE LITTLE TOY, BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH FOR THE "AMAZING-MAN"!

ALL RIGHT, MR. BARNEY-YOU CAN DROP THE AUTOMATIC-IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! - NOW, CALL IN THE OTHERS!

AH-SO- THERE ARE ONLY FIVE OF YOU LEFT! WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD!

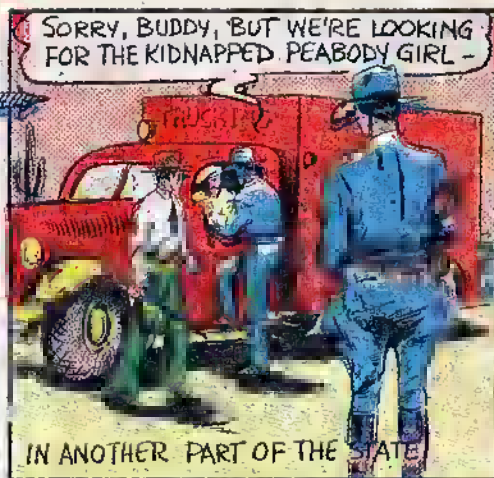
WH-WHO ARE YOU?

ME? I'M THE GUY YOU BROUGHT IN HERE - BUT FROM NOW ON, I'M YOUR **BOSS!** UNDER-  
STAND?





THAT ISN'T THE SAME MAN, SIMON, BUT HE'S WEARING THE SAME CLOTHES! HE MUST BE AN ESCAPED LUNATIC!



SORRY, BUDDY, BUT WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE KIDNAPPED PEABODY GIRL -

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE STATE



NO WORD AS YET, CHIEF? WELL, KEEP ON TRYING - WE'VE GOT TO FIND MY DAUGHTER!

AND AT THE PEABODY RANCH ....

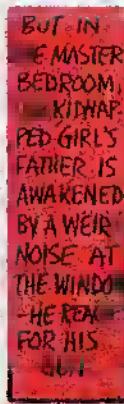


THE GROUNDS ARE GUARDED, BUT LATE THAT NIGHT ...

HELLO - WHAT'S THAT?



A GREENISH MIST! MUST BE SOME FREAK TYPE OF FOG



BUT IN THE MASTER BEDROOM, KIDNAPPED GIRL'S FATHER IS AWAKENED BY A WEIRD NOISE AT THE WINDOW - HE REAR FOR HIS GUIT

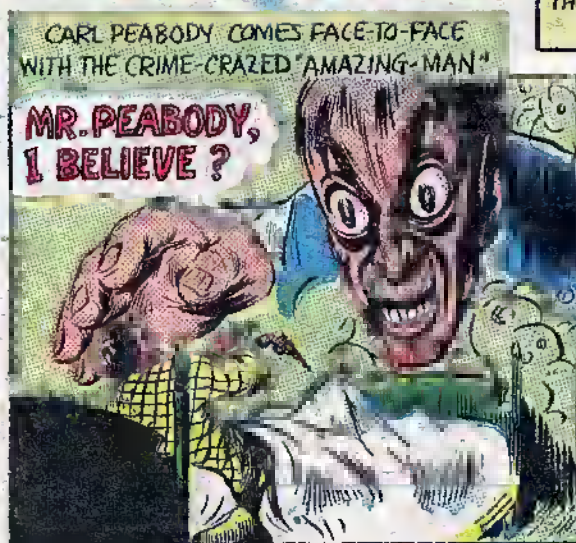


GOOD LORD - GHOSTS?

THOUGH THE WINDOW IS TIGHTLY SHUT, THE CURTAINS SUDDENLY WHIP ABOUT, AS IF BLOWN BY A HIGH WIND -



AND THE GREEN MIST FILTERS THROUGH THE GLASS!



CARL PEABODY COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE CRIME-CRAZED "AMAZING-MAN"

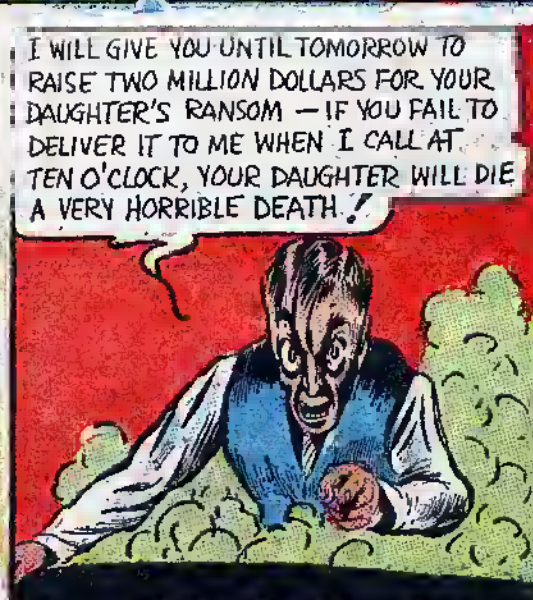
MR. PEABODY, I BELIEVE?



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, OR WHAT YOU WANT, BUT IF YOU MOVE AN INCH I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON KILLING YOU. WHAT ARE YOU AFTER - MONEY?

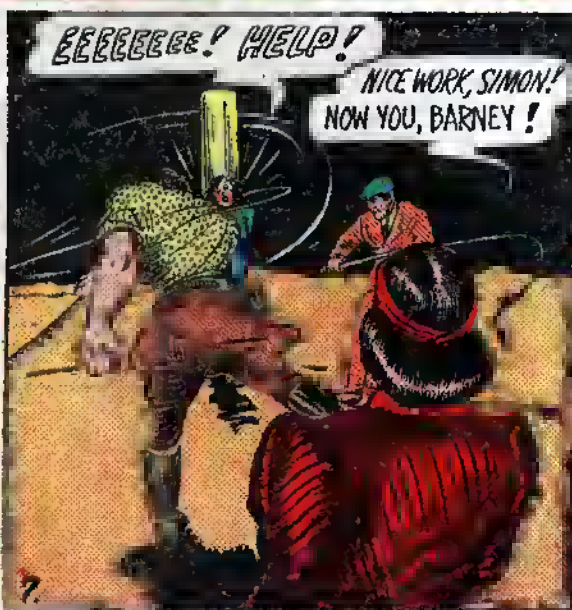
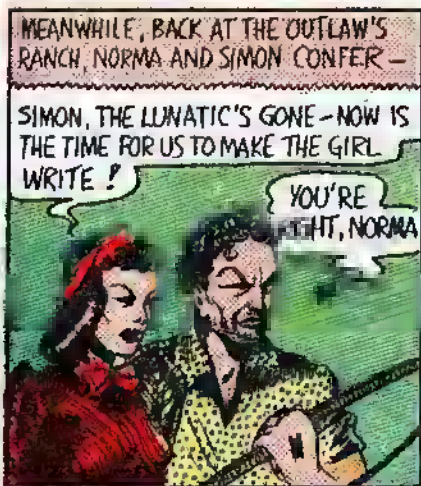
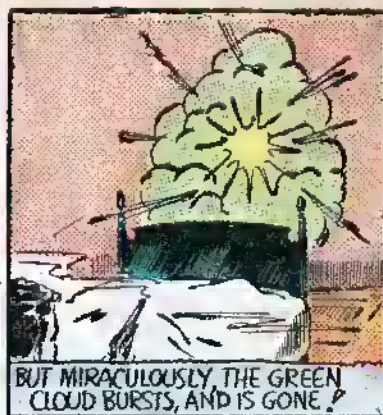
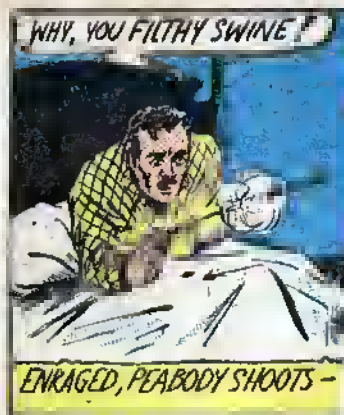


MONEY - YES! AND PLENTY OF IT!

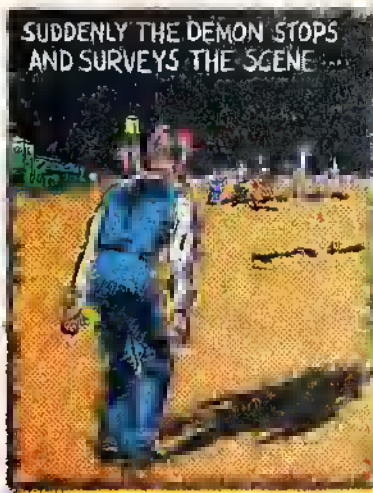


I WILL GIVE YOU UNTIL TOMORROW TO RAISE TWO MILLION DOLLARS FOR YOUR DAUGHTER'S RANSOM - IF YOU FAIL TO DELIVER IT TO ME WHEN I CALL AT TEN O'CLOCK, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL DIE A VERY HORRIBLE DEATH!









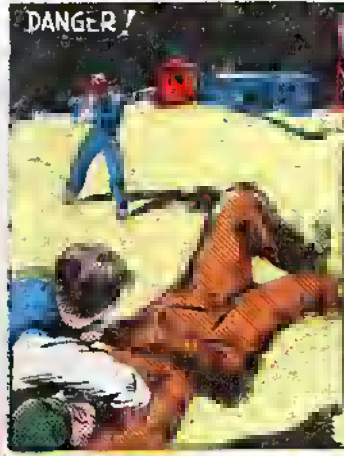
SUDDENLY THE DEMON STOPS  
AND SURVEYS THE SCENE...



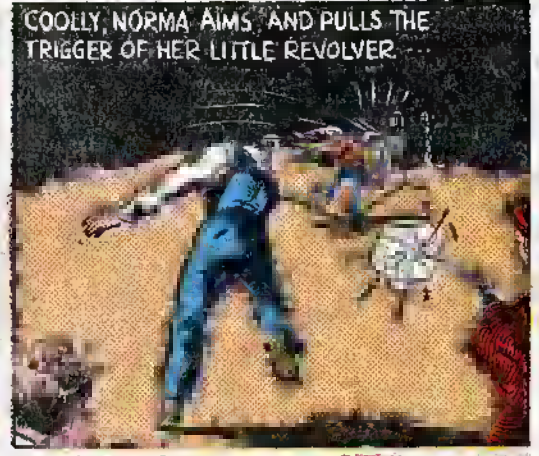
AT SIGHT OF THE TORTURED GIRL,  
THE AMAZING-MAN'S FINER SENSI-  
BILITIES ARE HIT - HIS FACE CON-  
TORTS, AND HE IS AGAIN "AMAN"



HE LEAPS INTO  
ACTION!



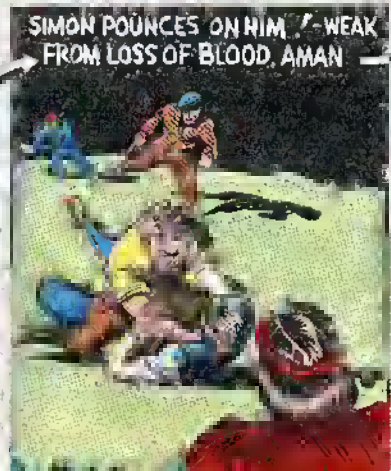
DANGER!



COOLLY, NORMA AIMS AND PULLS THE  
TRIGGER OF HER LITTLE REVOLVER...



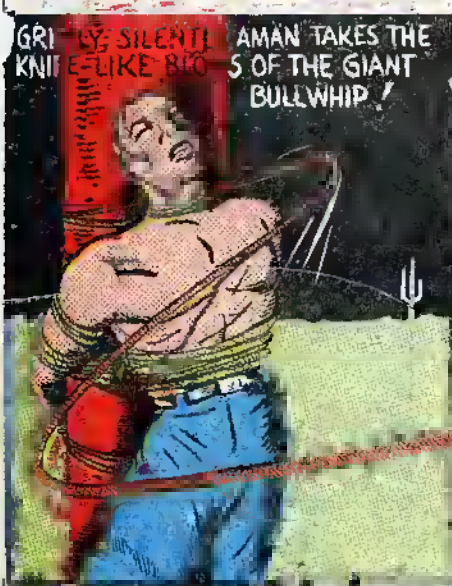
SHOT IN THE BACK, AND THROWN OFF  
BALANCE. AMAN TOPPLES BACKWARD...



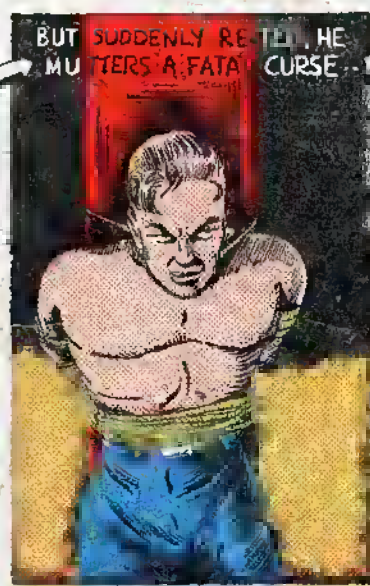
SIMON POUNCES ON HIM! - WEAK  
FROM LOSS OF BLOOD, AMAN



PERMITS THEM TO STRIP HIM TO THE WAIST,  
AND BIND HIM TO A FLOGGING POST



GRI- LY, SILENT! AMAN TAKES THE  
KNIFE-LIKE BEO S OF THE GIANT  
BULLWHIP!



BUT SUDDENLY RE- TEL HE  
MU TERS A FATAI CURSE...

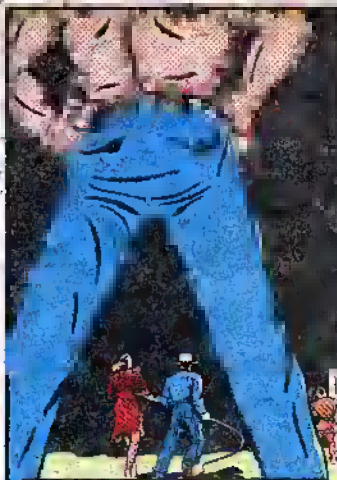


THEN GATHERS HIS STRENGTH...

WITH A  
TERRIFIC BURST  
HE LEAPS FROM  
HIS BONDS IN  
TRUE  
"AMAZING-MAN  
FASHION."



AND AS THE KIDNAPPERS START FOR HIM, HE DISINTEGRATES INTO THE GREEN MIST!



THEY HESITATE, AND AMAN APPEARS SUDDENLY BEHIND THEM - UNNOTICED...

QUIET, MY PET! - AND GIVE ME THAT RIFLE!

OH!

HE SEIZES THE GIRL!



HEY, SIMON! I DON'T NEED A MICROSCOPE TO SEE THAT NORMA, HERE, IS YOUR WIFE - AND ON THAT PREMISE I'M HOLDING HER FOR RANSOM! YOU MAY ALL UNLOAD YOUR GUNS AND THROW THEM ON THE GROUND AT MY FEET - GOOD!

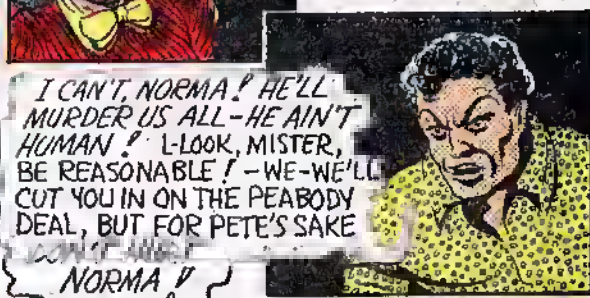


SIMON - BARNEY - AND YOU WITH THE WHIP - RELEASE THE PEABODY GIRL AT ONCE, OR I'LL CRUSH EVERY BONE IN NORMA'S BODY, AND EMPTY THIS RIFLE ON YOU ALL TO BOOT!



NO-NO!!

DON'T DO IT, SIMON! SHE'S WORTH MILLIONS - AND THIS DIRTY RAT WON'T DARE KILL ME! SHOOT HIM, SIMON! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?



I CAN'T, NORMA! HE'LL MURDER US ALL - HE AIN'T HUMAN! I-LOOK, MISTER, BE REASONABLE! - WE-WE'LL CUT YOU IN ON THE PEABODY DEAL, BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE DON'T MURDER NORMA!

NOTHING DOING! RELEASE THAT GIRL!

OKAY-OKAY, YOU GREEN DEVIL!



THE ROPE CUT, LUCILLE PEABODY, WHO HAS FAINTED, FALLS TO THE GROUND



ALL RIGHT, YOU FOOL - PICK HER UP!



SURE - SURE - I'LL PICK HER UP - AND USE HER FOR A SHIELD - SAME AS YOU'RE DOIN' WITH NORMA !!!

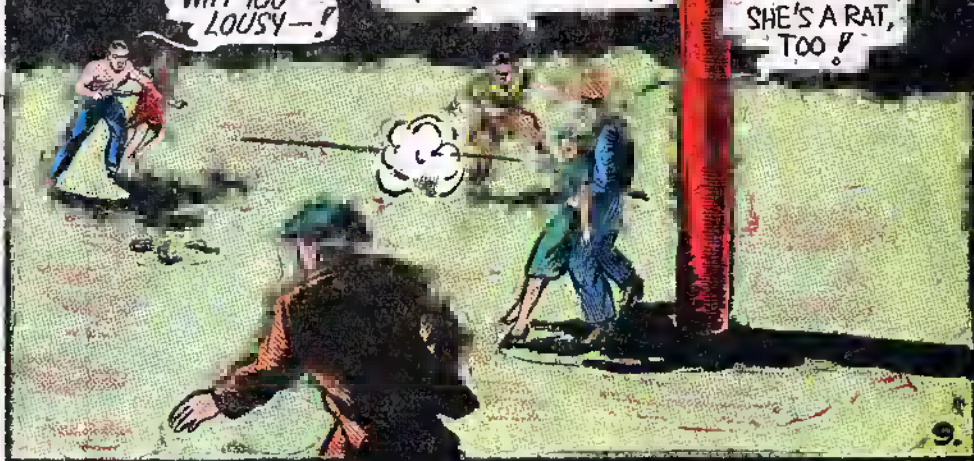


DEADLOCKED!

WHY YOU LOUSY-!

NO-NO SAM! YOU'LL HIT NORMA!

WHO CARES? SHE'S A RAT, TOO!







EVEN SAM HOOTS, AMAN!  
DISAPPEARS IN THE MIST!



YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL THIS  
STORY, BROTHER SAMUEL!



LIKE TAKING CANDY  
FROM A BABY? YOU'LL  
BE HEARING FROM THE  
POLICE, MY FINE  
FRIENDS!

WH-WHERE AM I?  
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

IN CARL PEABODY'S HOME—  
THE FOLLOWING MORNING

IT WAS LIKE A DREAM, SERGEANT—I  
EMPTIED MY REVOLVER AT HIM, BUT  
HE JUST SEEMED TO DISSOLVE INTO  
A SICKLY GREEN CLOUD?



YOU SAY YOU'VE NEVER  
HEARD OF HIM?—HE MUST  
BE SOME SORT OF SUPER  
MAGICIAN, BUT HE  
CERTAINLY HAS SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH THE CASE—  
I'M EXPECTING HIM THIS  
MORNING!

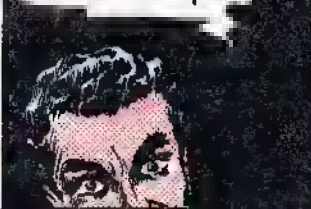


SAY—WHAT'S THAT?  
FIRE?

NO, SERGEANT, NOT FIRE—MORE  
LIKE DYNAMITE! I'VE COME TO  
DELIVER MR. PEABODY'S GIRL—  
PROVIDED HE CAN STAND THE  
SHOCK!



SERGEANT! THIS IS WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME LAST  
NIGHT! ONLY—ONLY IT  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE  
SAME MAN!  
WH-WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT MY  
DAUGHTER?



I DID NOT KIDNAP YOUNG LUCILLE, MR. PEABODY, BUT  
I DO DEMAND A REWARD—AND THAT IS THAT THE  
SERGEANT ASKS NO QUESTIONS BUT GOES IMMEDIATELY  
WITH HIS MEN TO SIMON DUPREY'S RANCH OUT  
ON ROUTE 30—HE'LL FIND THE  
KIDNAPPERS THERE—TWO OF THEM  
DEAD!—MR. PEABODY WILL  
PLEASE COME OUTSIDE WITH  
ME!



LUCILLE, MY  
DARLING!

OH DADDY!

HMMMM—HOW  
TOUCHING! THIS  
IS NO PLACE FOR  
ME!



ADIOS, MY FRIENDS—THE GODS  
HAVE MADE YOU  
WISER BY THIS  
EXPERIENCE—  
MAY THEY  
MAKE YOU  
HAPPIER  
NOW!



AND BACK IN THE FROZEN MOUNTAINS OF  
TIBET, THE GREAT QUESTION CURSES  
HIS DEFEAT...

AH, YOU STUPID FOOL, AMAN! BUT I WILL  
HAVE MY REVENGE—YOU CANNOT  
ESCAPE MY INFLUENCE—WAIT—  
YOU WILL, ONE DAY, BE  
MY SLAVE!



ANOTHER  
AMAZING-MAN  
ADVENTURE NEXT  
MONTH



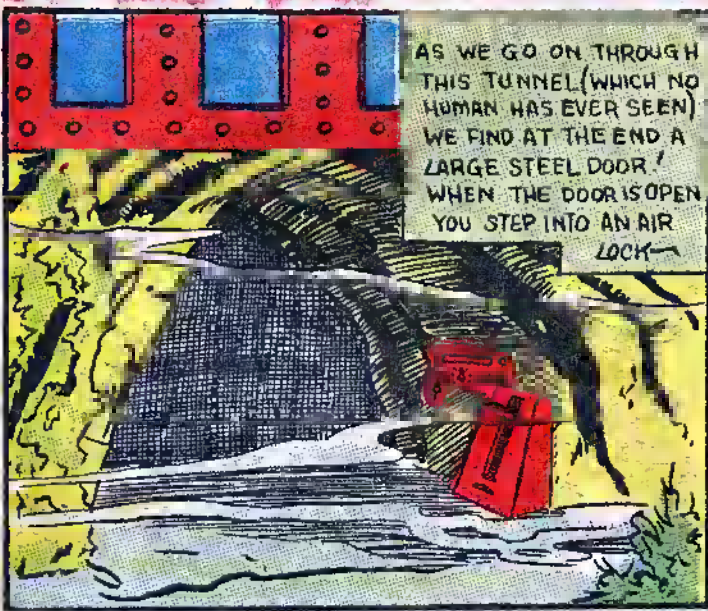


ENTER!

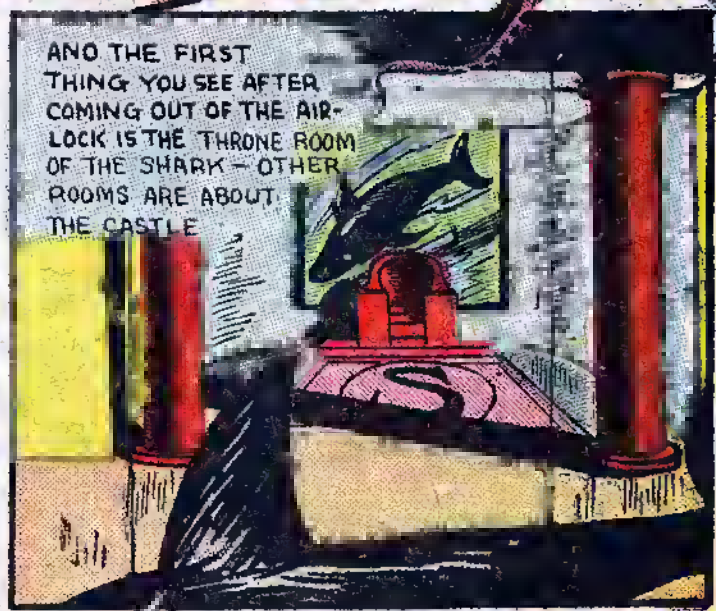
INTO THE HOME OF THE SHARK—HUMANS CALL HIM THE SHARK BECAUSE HE IS MOST FREQUENTLY SEEN IN COMPANY WITH A SCHOOL OF LARGE MAN EATING SHARKS—BUT NOW WE PROCEED TO ENTER THE SECRET HOME OF HIS MAJESTY 'THE SHARK' KING OF ALL SEA-LIFE

by Lew Glantz

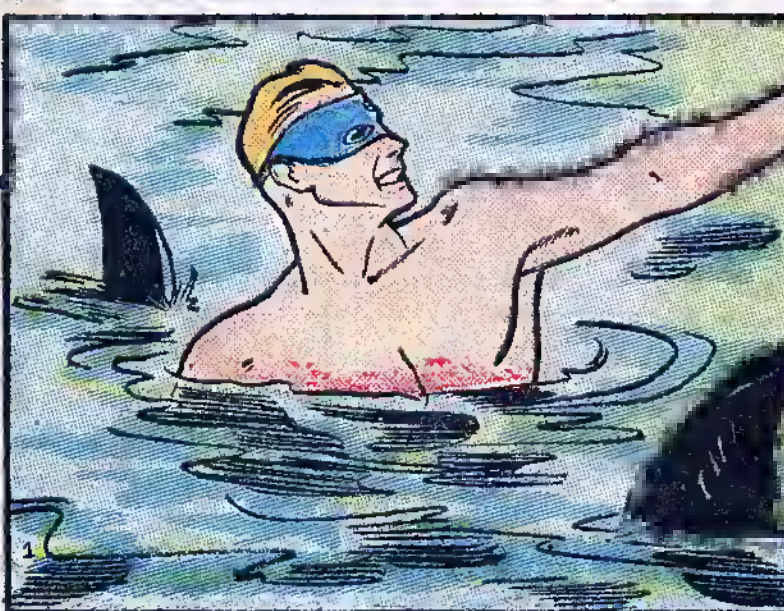
# THE SHARK



AS WE GO ON THROUGH THIS TUNNEL (WHICH NO HUMAN HAS EVER SEEN) WE FIND AT THE END A LARGE STEEL DOOR! WHEN THE DOOR IS OPEN YOU STEP INTO AN AIR LOCK—



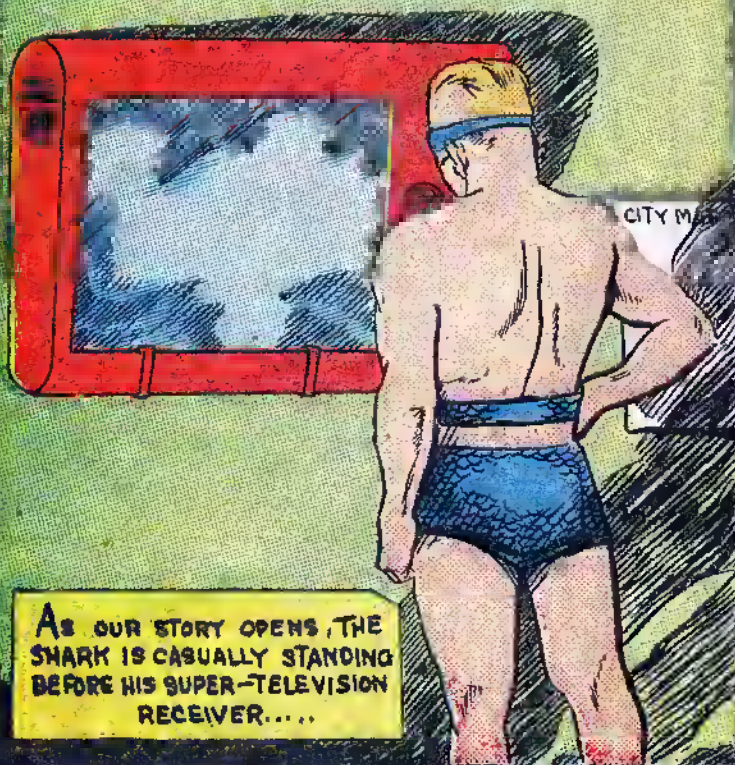
AND THE FIRST THING YOU SEE AFTER COMING OUT OF THE AIR-LOCK IS THE THRONE ROOM OF THE SHARK—OTHER ROOMS ARE ABOUT THE CASTLE



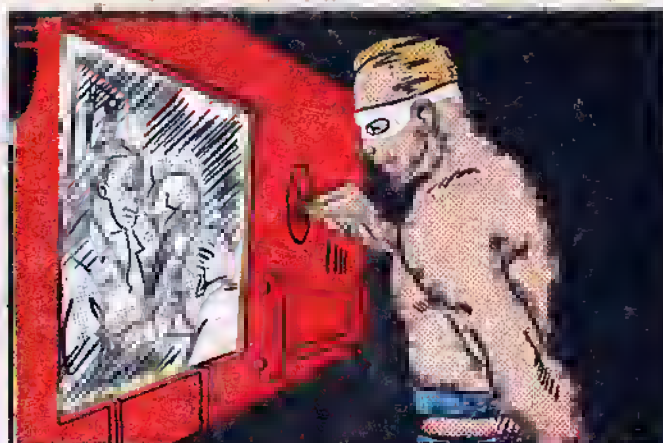
AND NOW AT LAST WE SEE THE SHARK-MAN HIMSELF—YOU WILL NOTE HIS LARGE WEBBED HANDS, HIS FEET ARE ALSO WEBBED, THEN TOO, YOU WILL NOTE THE SHARKS THAT ARE SWIMMING AROUND HIM, THEY ARE HIS FRIENDS THE SAME AS THE APES ARE THE APE-MAN'S FRIENDS—IN WATER THE SHARK HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN WHALES AND CAN SWIM AS FAST AS THE SAME—BUT OUT OF WATER HE HAS NO MORE STRENGTH THAN A MERE MAN—BUT THE SHARK IS GIFTED WITH A STRONG SENSE OF HYPNOSIS HE CAN MAKE AN IMAGE OF HIM-SELF APPEAR OUT OF ANY WATER AS IF HE WERE A GENIE—



INVENTIONS UNKNOWN TO THE OUTER WORLD  
HAVE BEEN DEVELOPED AND USED BY THE  
SHARK — ONE BEING A ONE WAY TELEVISION  
SET WHOSE RECEIVER NEED BE NOTHING  
BUT A BLANK WALL...

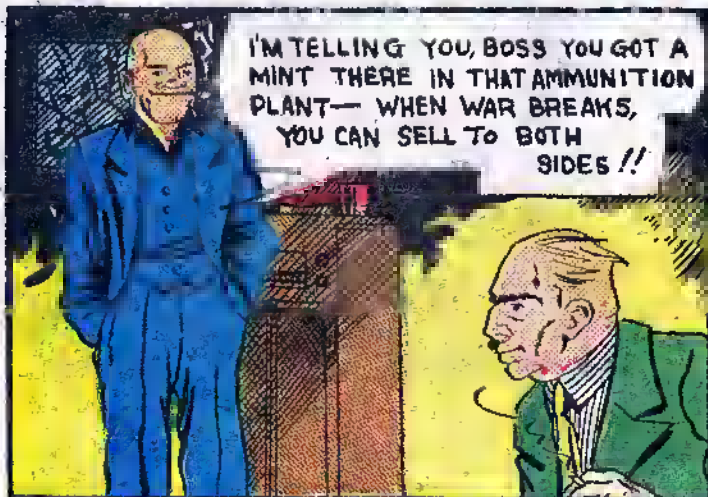
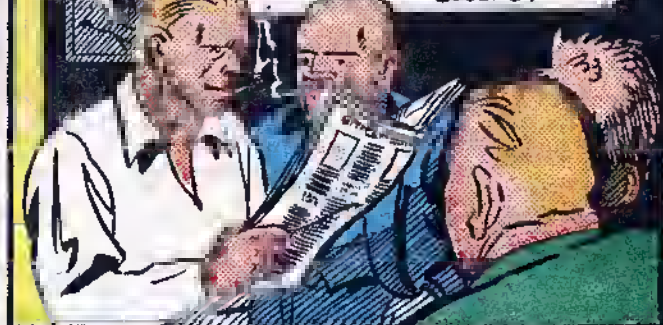


AS OUR STORY OPENS, THE  
SHARK IS CASUALLY STANDING  
BEFORE HIS SUPER-TELEVISION  
RECEIVER....



SUDDENLY HIS ATTENTION IS CAUGHT BY AN  
UNEXPECTED SCENE HE PICKS UP

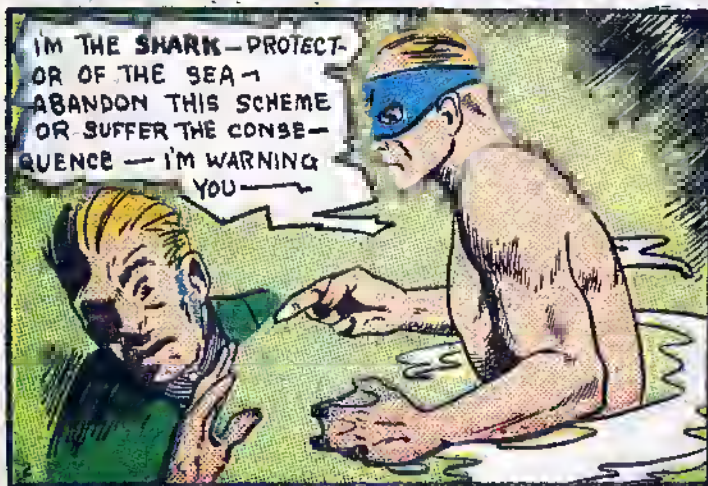
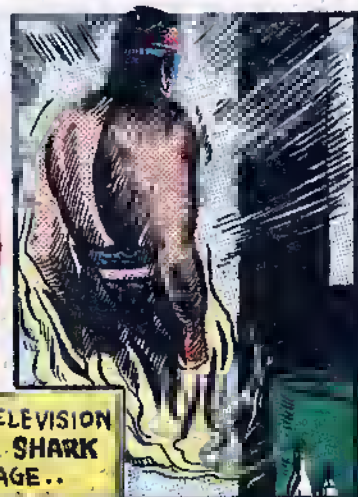
WELL BOSS, THIS IS THE FIFTH BOAT WE'VE  
BLOWN UP THIS WEEK, THE FURVAINIAN'S  
ARE SURE TO GO TO WAR ON THE NEXT  
ONE — AND THEN WE  
COLLECT !!



I'M TELLING YOU, BOSS YOU GOT A  
MINT THERE IN THAT AMMUNITION  
PLANT — WHEN WAR BREAKS,  
YOU CAN SELL TO BOTH  
SIDES !!



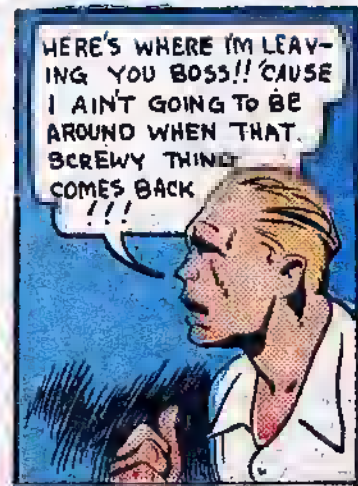
THROUGH HIS TELEVISION  
PROJECTOR THE SHARK  
THROWS HIS IMAGE..



I'M THE SHARK — PROTECT-  
OR OF THE SEA —  
ABANDON THIS SCHEME  
OR SUFFER THE CONSE-  
QUENCE — I'M WARNING  
YOU —

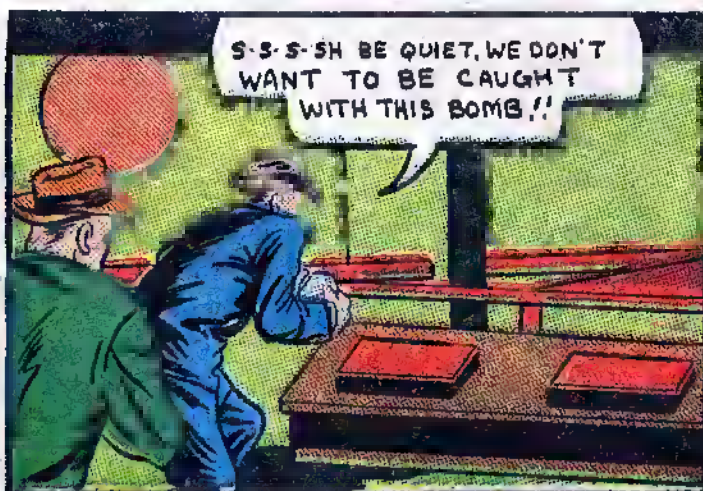
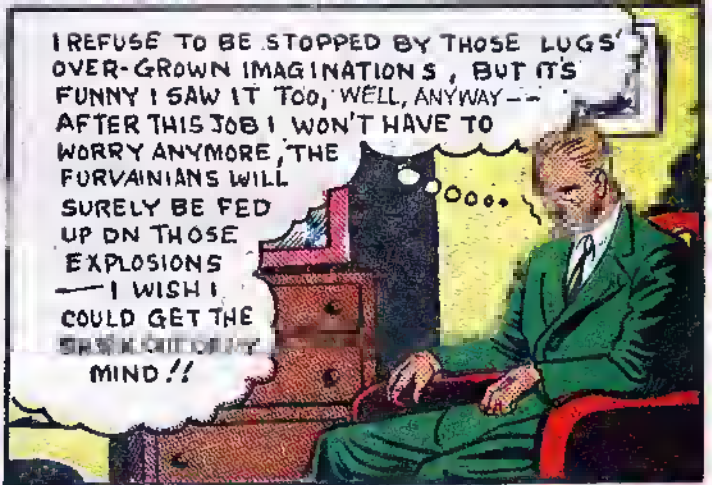
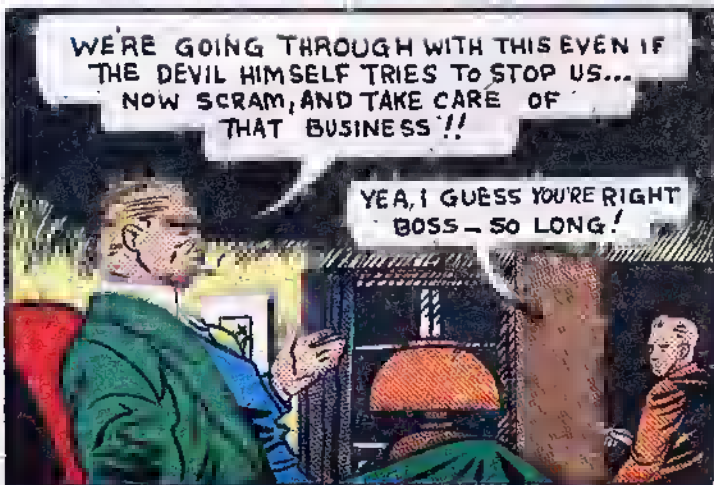
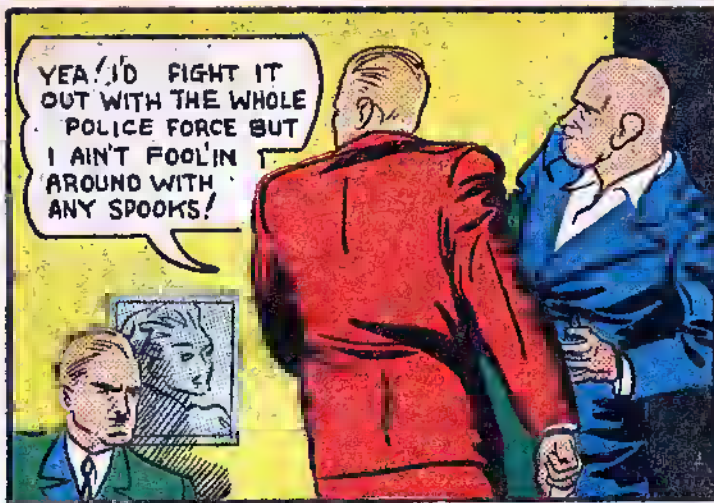


AND SO BACK  
HE GOES... AS  
HE CAME —

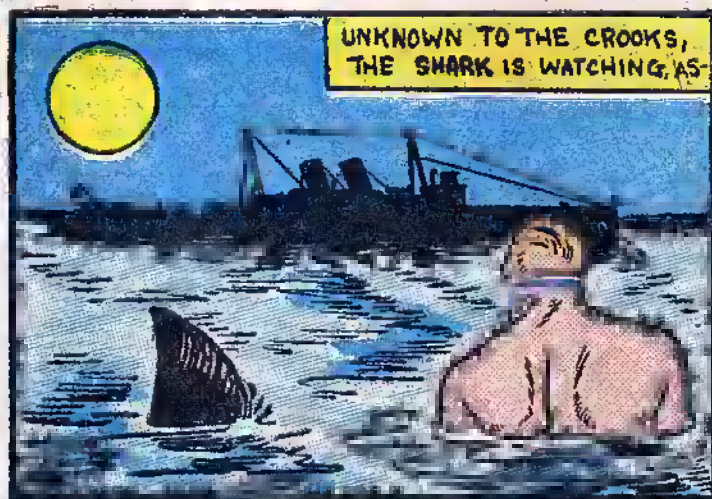


HERE'S WHERE I'M LEAV-  
ING YOU BOSS!! 'CAUSE  
I AIN'T GOING TO BE  
AROUND WHEN THAT  
SCREWY THING  
COMES BACK  
!!!

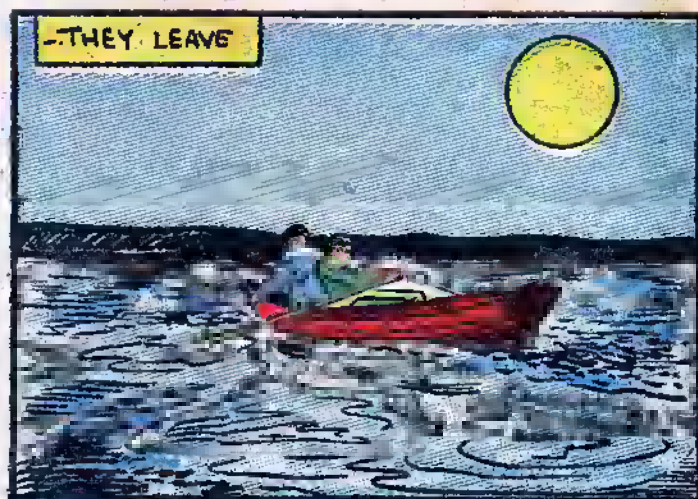




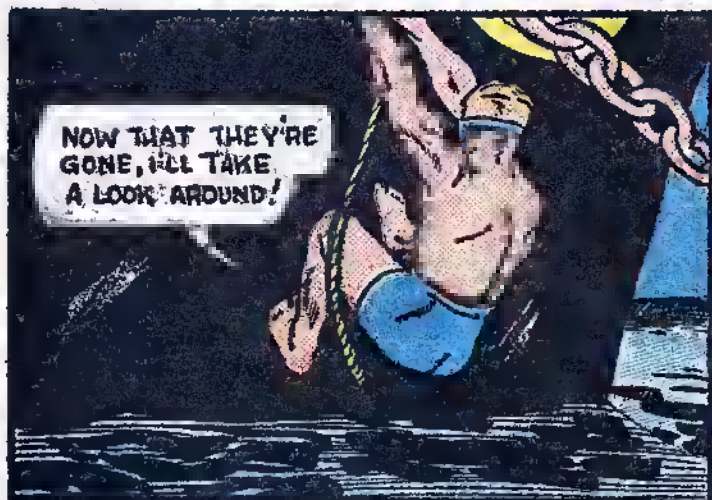




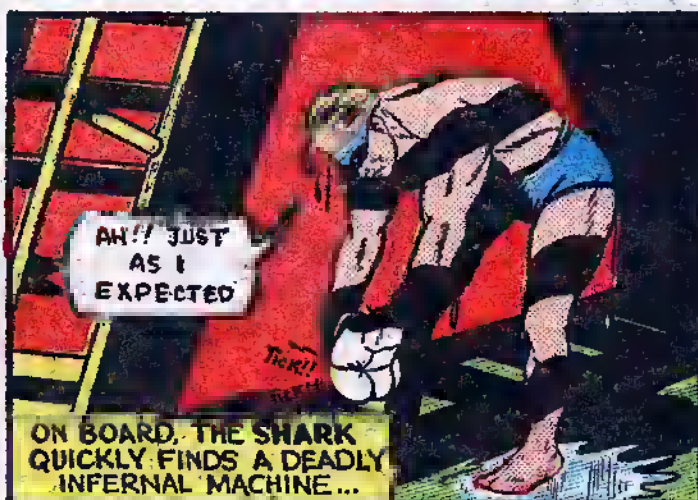
UNKNOWN TO THE CROOKS,  
THE SHARK IS WATCHING AS



THEY LEAVE

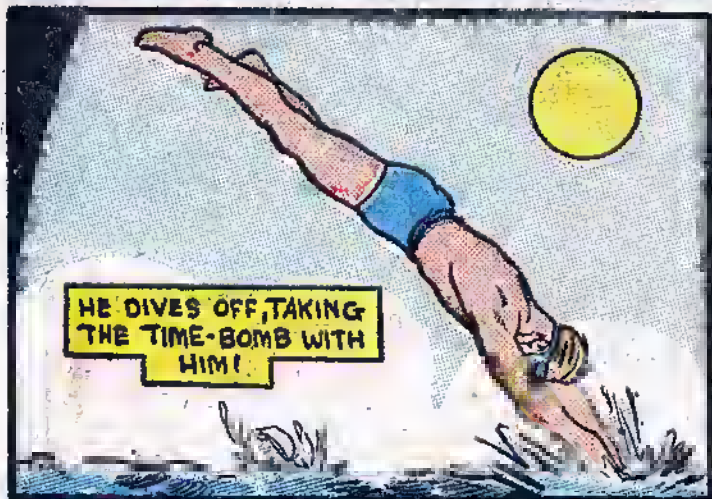


NOW THAT THEY'RE  
GONE, I'LL TAKE  
A LOOK AROUND!

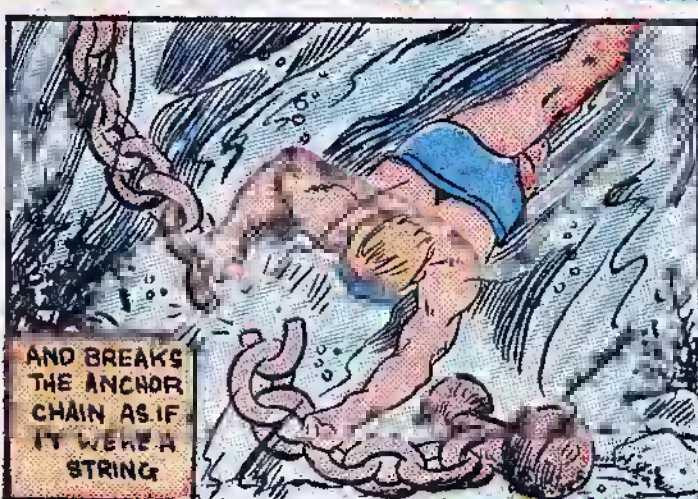


AH!! JUST  
AS I  
EXPECTED

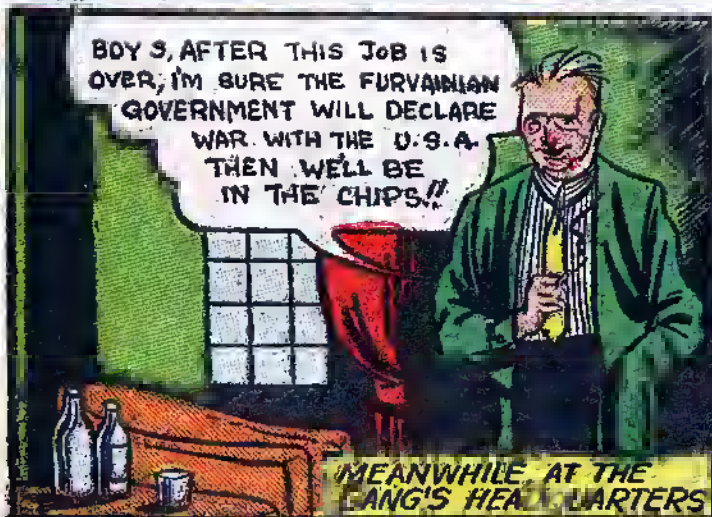
ON BOARD, THE SHARK  
QUICKLY FINDS A DEADLY  
INFERNAL MACHINE...



HE DIVES OFF, TAKING  
THE TIME-BOMB WITH  
HIM!

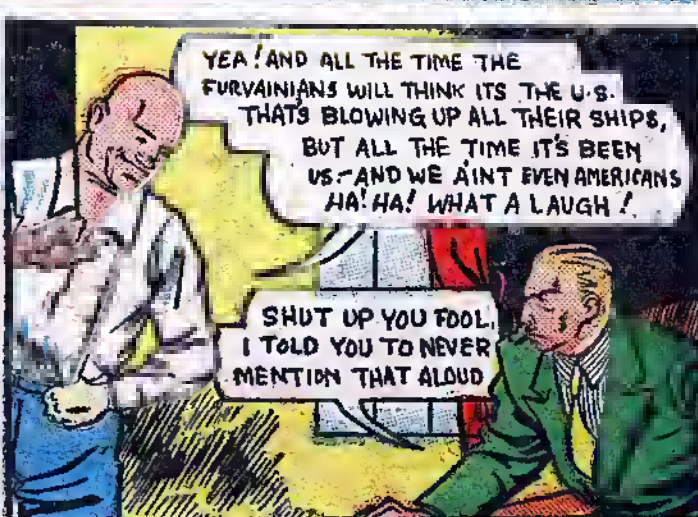


AND BREAKS  
THE ANCHOR  
CHAIN AS IF  
IT WERE A  
STRING



BOY, AFTER THIS JOB IS  
OVER, I'M SURE THE FURVAINIAN  
GOVERNMENT WILL DECLARE  
WAR WITH THE U.S.A.  
THEN WE'LL BE  
IN THE CHIPS!!

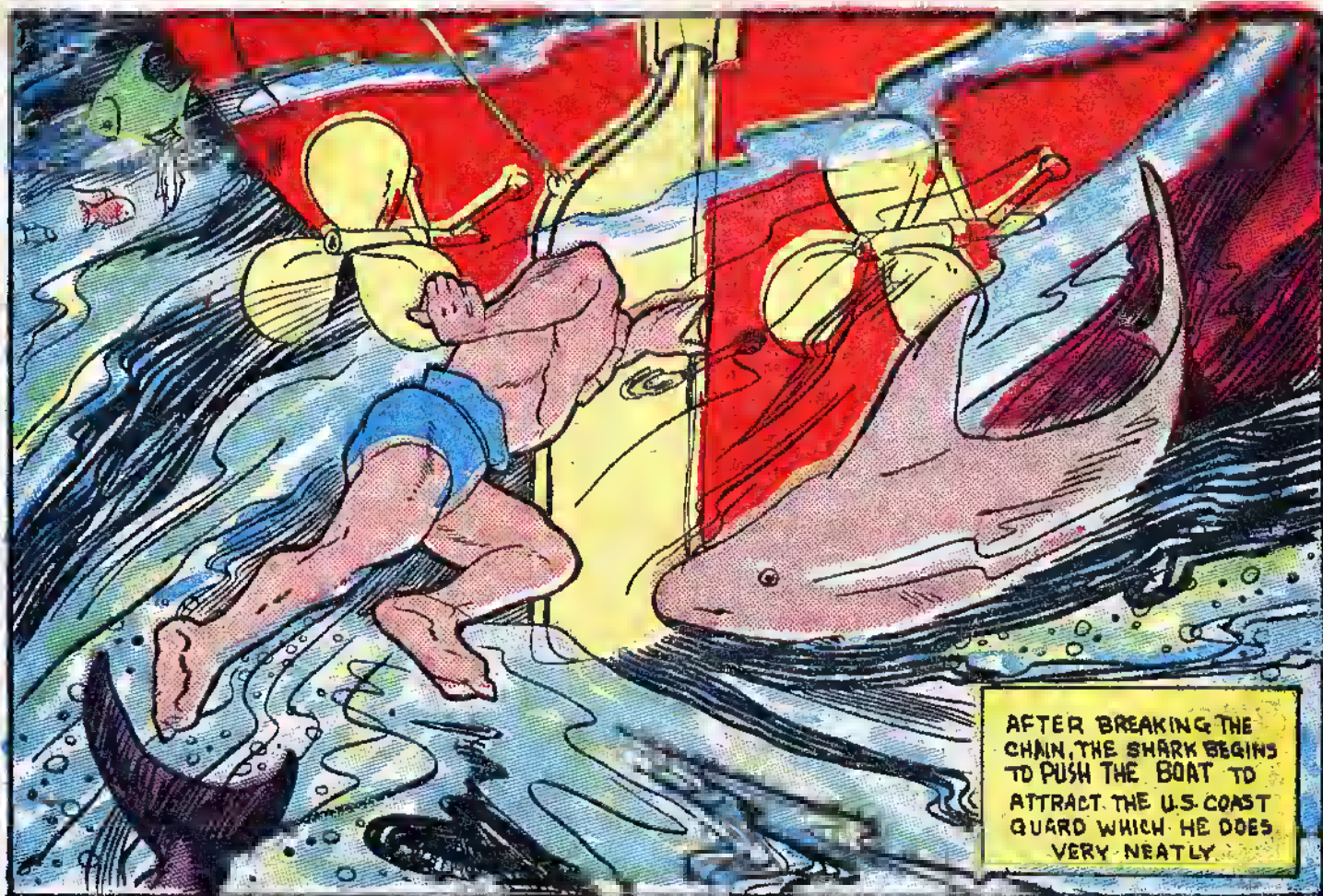
MEANWHILE, AT THE  
LANG'S HEADQUARTERS



YEA! AND ALL THE TIME THE  
FURVAINIANS WILL THINK ITS THE U.S.  
THAT'S BLOWING UP ALL THEIR SHIPS,  
BUT ALL THE TIME IT'S BEEN  
US - AND WE AIN'T EVEN AMERICANS  
HA! HA! WHAT A LAUGH!

SHUT UP YOU FOOL.  
I TOLD YOU TO NEVER  
MENTION THAT ALOUD





AFTER BREAKING THE CHAIN, THE SHARK BEGINS TO PUSH THE BOAT TO ATTRACT THE U.S. COAST GUARD WHICH HE DOES VERY NEATLY



ON BOARD A U.S. COAST GUARD.

**CAPTAIN !!**

LOOK! THAT BOAT IS GOING WITHOUT ANY-ONE AT THE HELM



THROUGH THE BINOCULARS



**ALL HANDS ON DECK!**

PREPARE TO BOARD THAT SHIP, SO WE CAN INVESTIGATE!



MEANWHILE THE CROOKS ARE FLYING ABOVE THE TWO SHIPS

SAY! I WONDER WHAT THAT OTHER BOAT IS DOING THERE

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE IT'LL GET BLOWN UP TOO

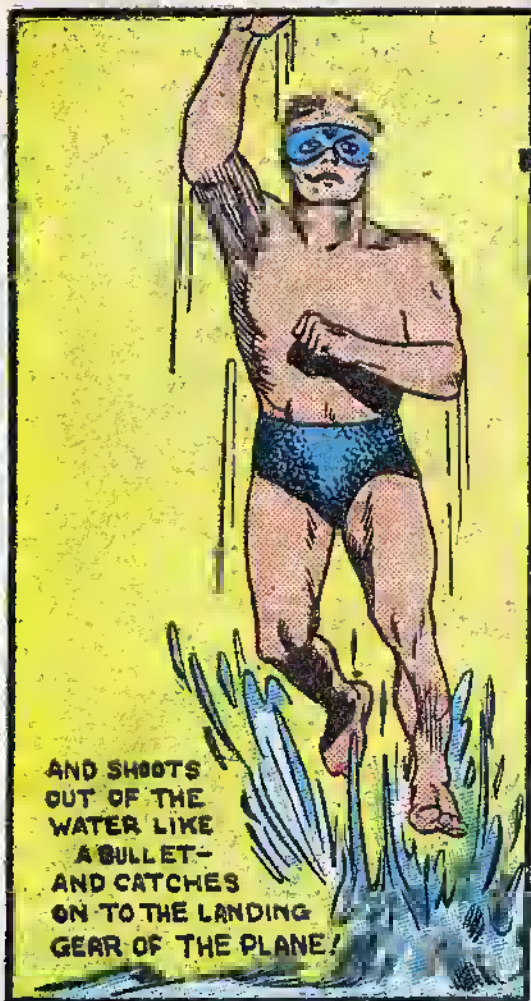


BACK TO THE SHARK... AFTER MOVING THE BOAT, HE SWIMS TO THE BOTTOM.

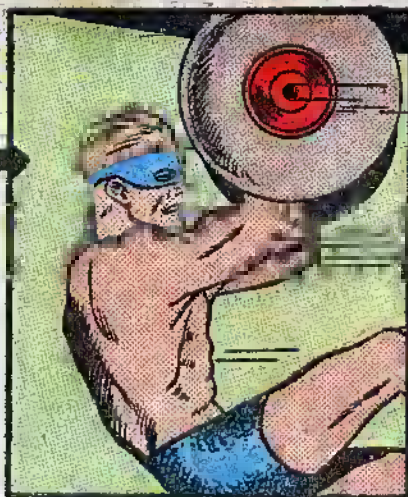


AND CROUCHES IN PREPARATION TO JUMP

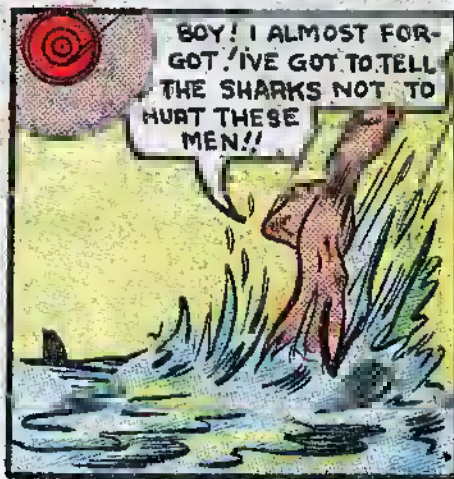
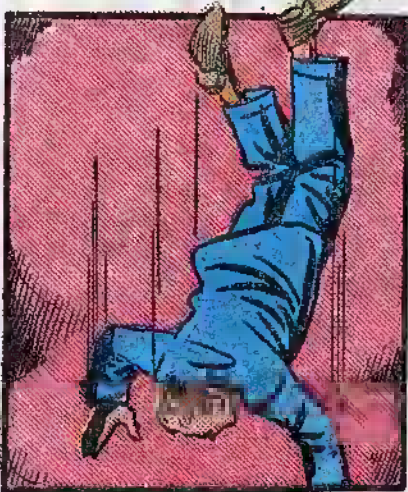




AND SHOTS  
OUT OF THE  
WATER LIKE  
A BULLET—  
AND CATCHES  
ON TO THE LANDING  
GEAR OF THE PLANE!



OUT YOU GO  
BOYS! THIS  
IS THE END  
OF THE LINE

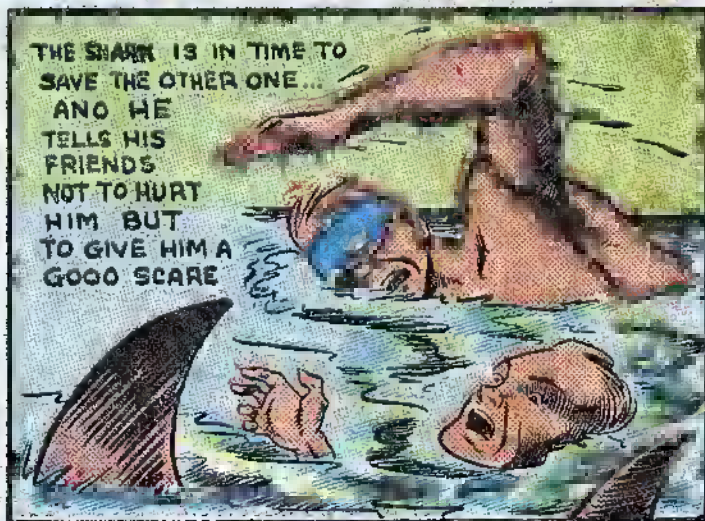


BOY! I ALMOST FOR-  
GOT I'VE GOT TO TELL  
THE SHARKS NOT TO  
HURT THESE  
MEN!!



BUT HE REACHES THE WAR-  
MAKERS TOO LATE, FOR  
A GROUP OF SHARKS  
ATTACKS ONE OF THEM—

YA-A-A-A-A-A



THE SHARK IS IN TIME TO  
SAVE THE OTHER ONE...  
AND HE  
TELLS HIS  
FRIENDS  
NOT TO HURT  
HIM BUT  
TO GIVE HIM A  
GOOO SCARE



HE TOSSES HIS PREY  
ABOARD THE COAST GUARD

HERES A  
PRESENT  
FOR YOU CAP!

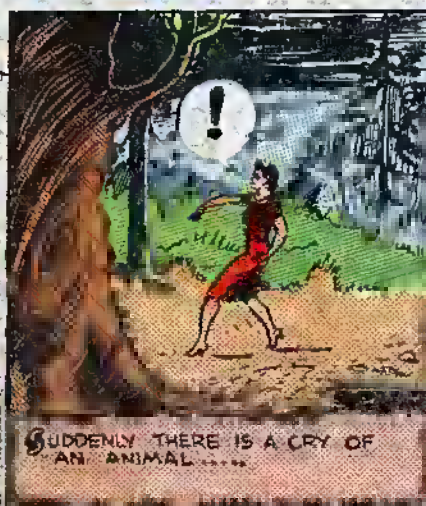


I'LL TALK!! I'LL TALK!!  
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING—  
IT WAS US THAT WAS BLOWING  
UP ALL THEM FURVAINIAN  
SHIPS—WE WANTED TO  
START A WAR—THEN OUR  
BOSS, WHO OWNS THE BIGGEST  
AMMUNITION PLANT IN THE WORLD  
COULD SELL HIS STUFF—I'LL TELL  
HIS NAME—WHERE HIS HOME IS  
I'LL TELL EVERYTHING—I'LL DO  
ANYTHING—BUT WHAT EVER YOU  
DO DON'T LET THE SHARK GET ME!!

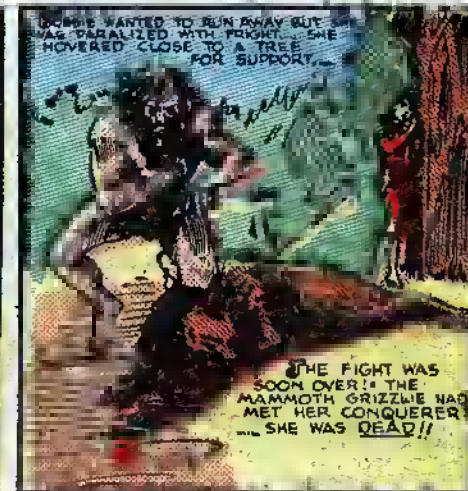
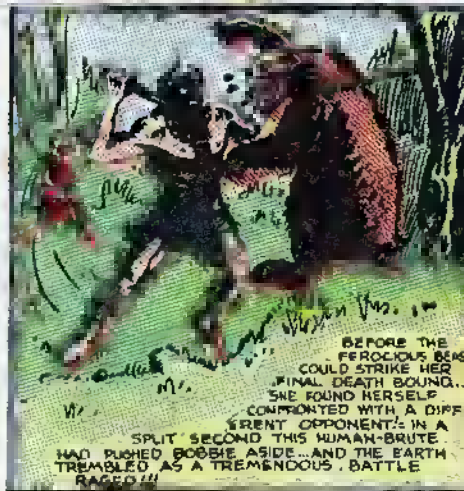
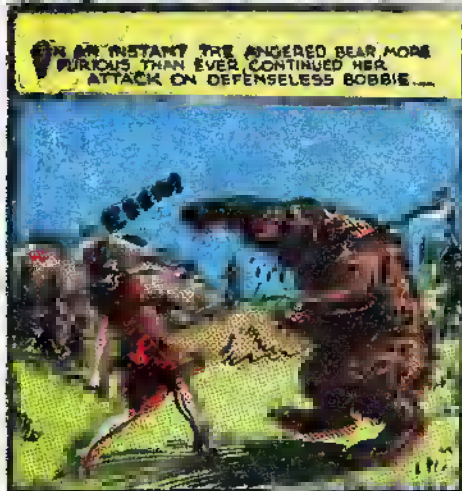
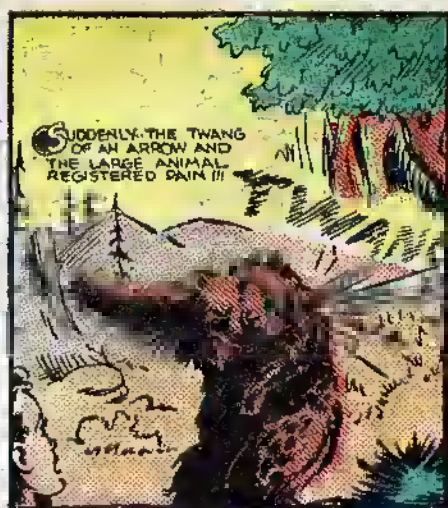
END

WATCH FOR ANOTHER COMPLETE STORY OF The Shark

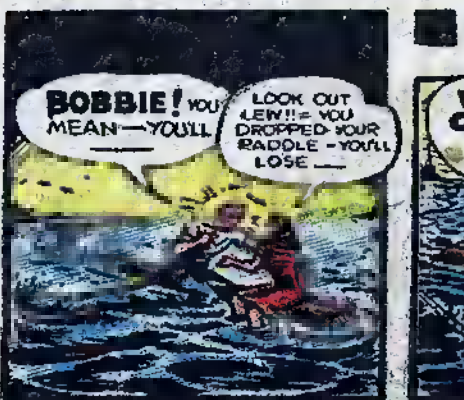
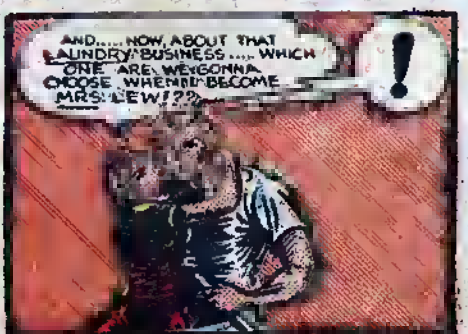
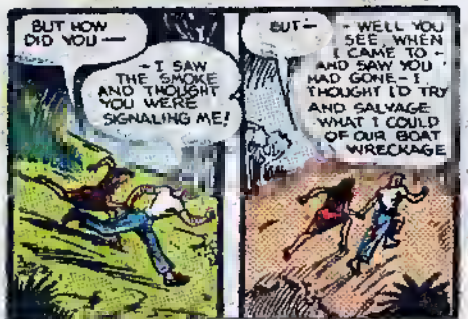
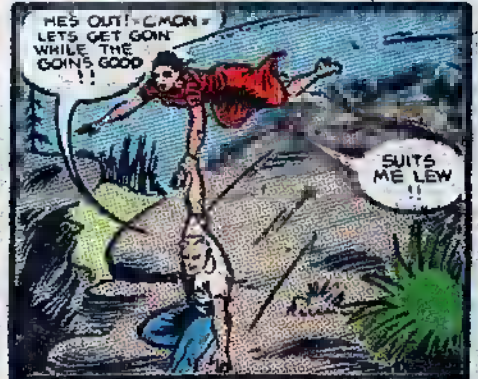
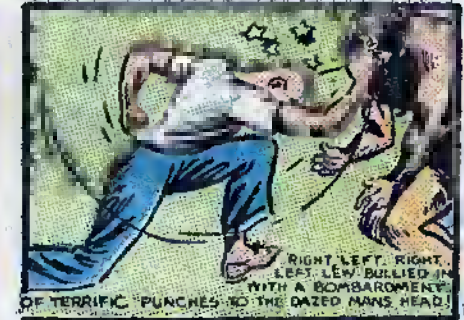
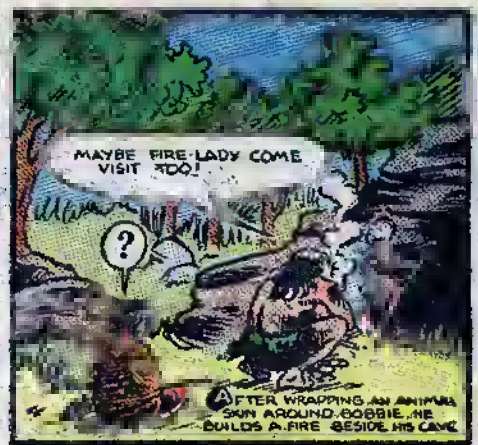








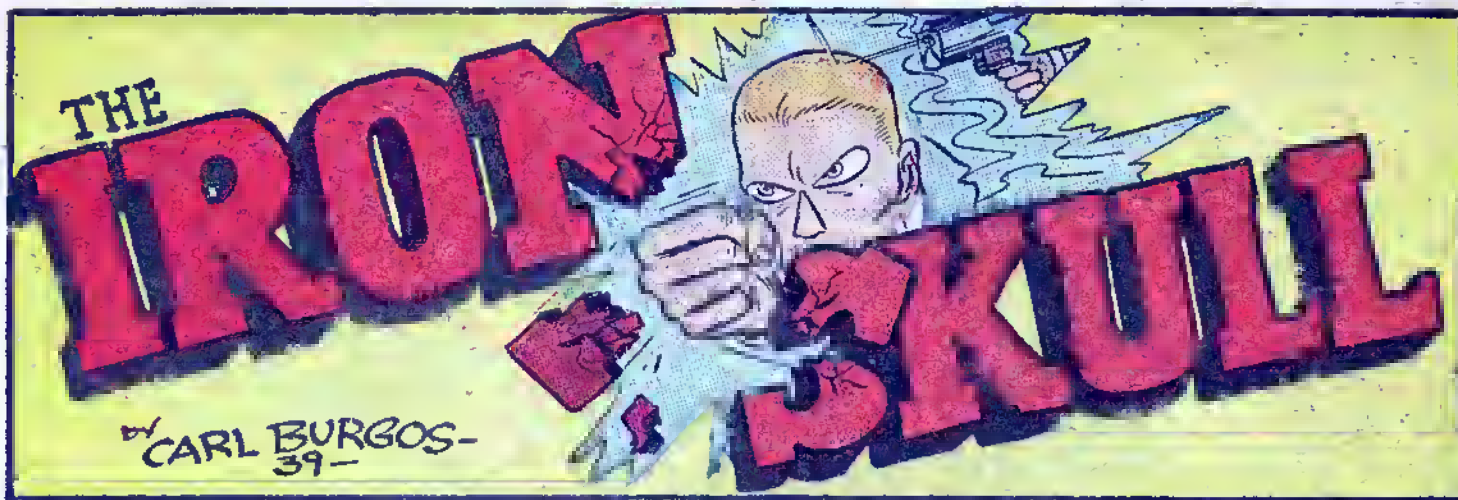
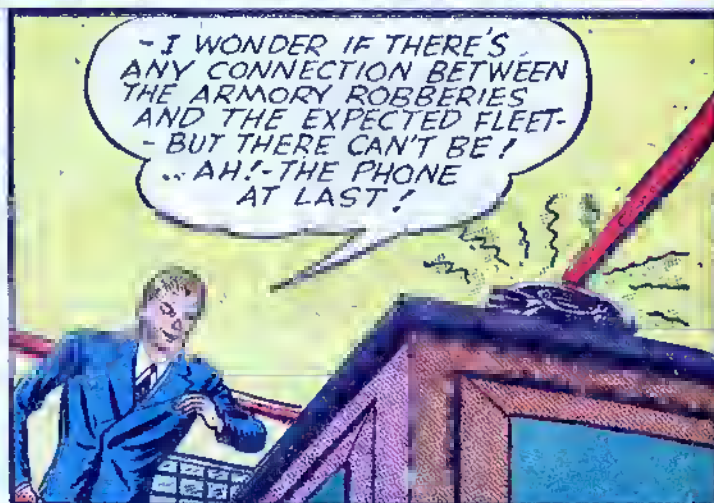
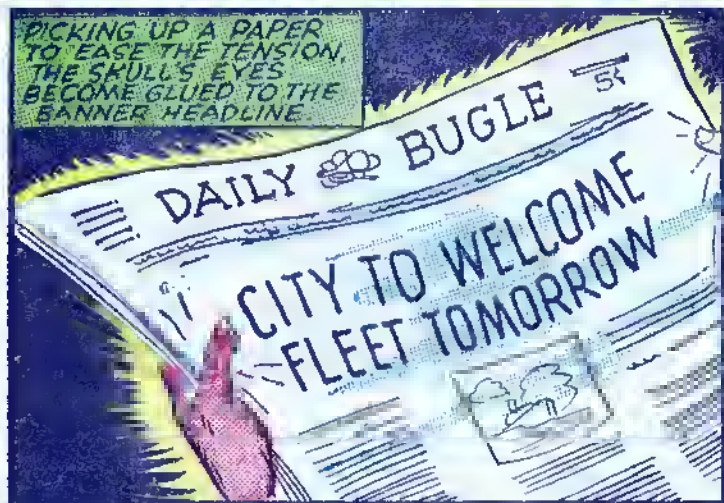




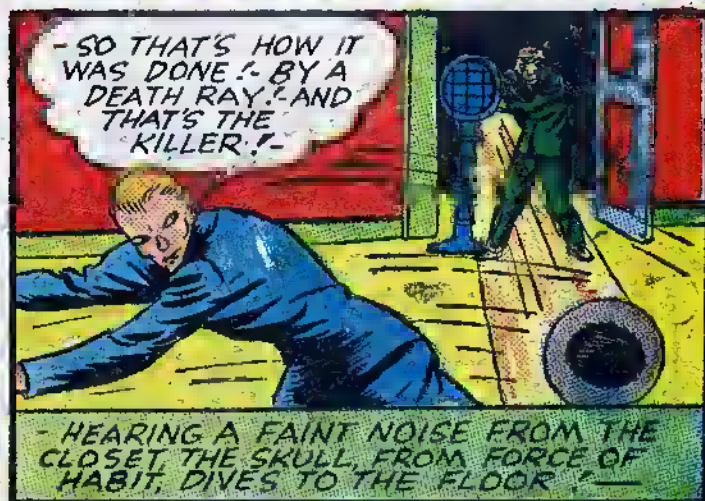
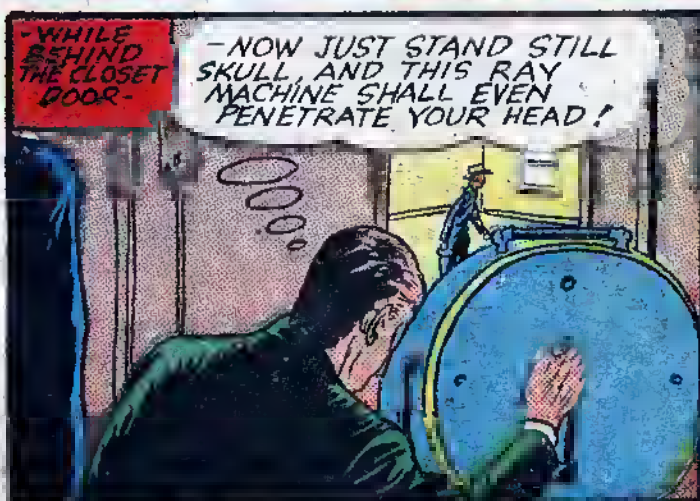
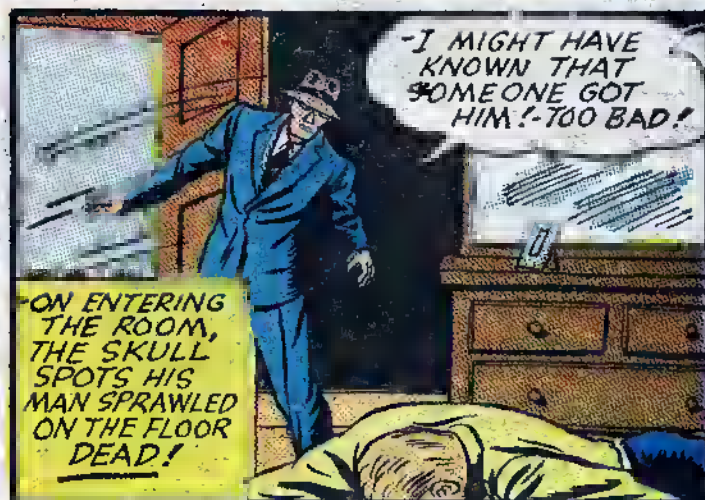
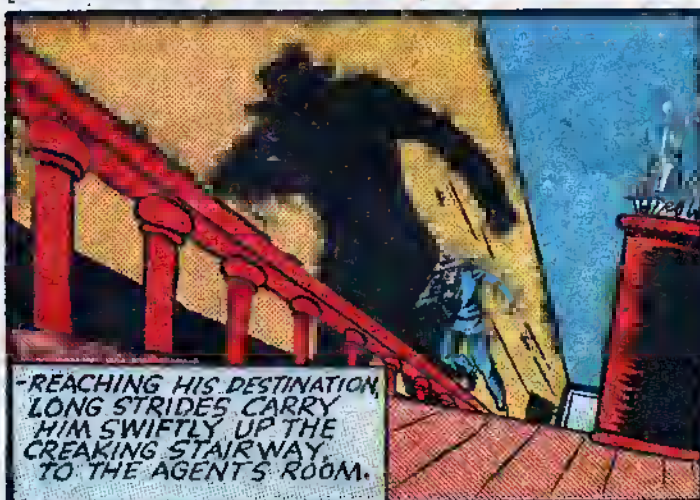
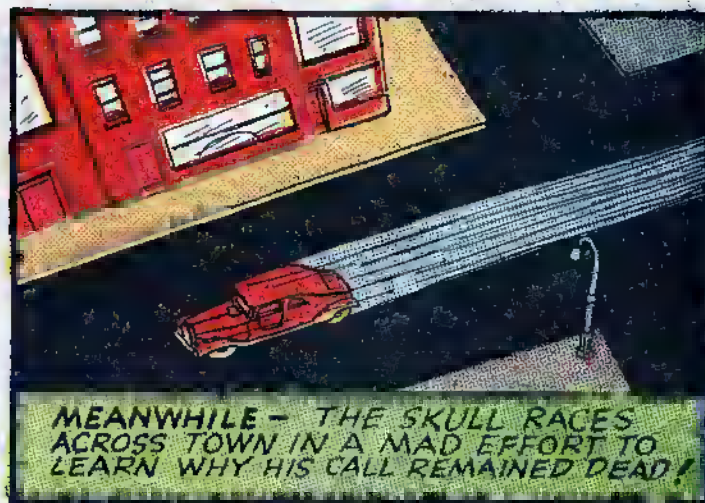
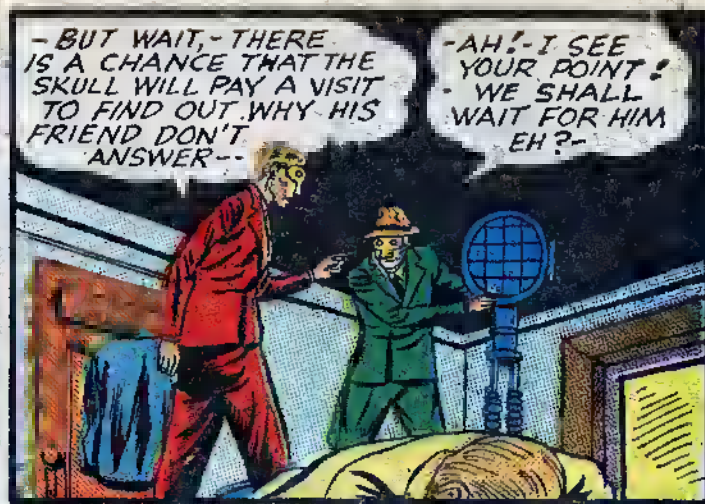
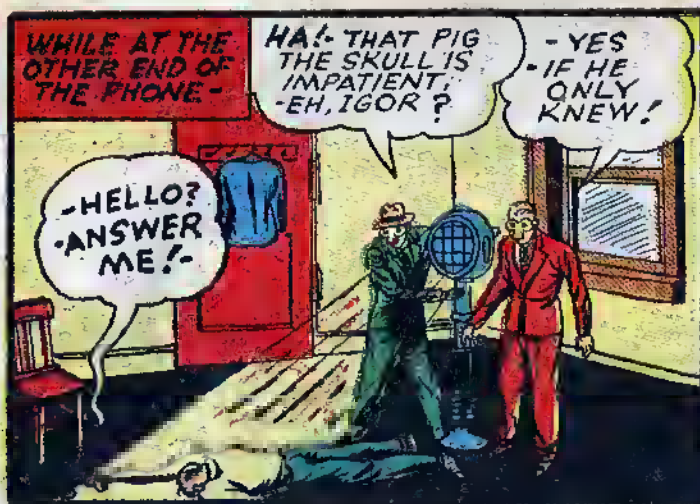


# THE IRON SKULL

by CARL BURGOS-39-

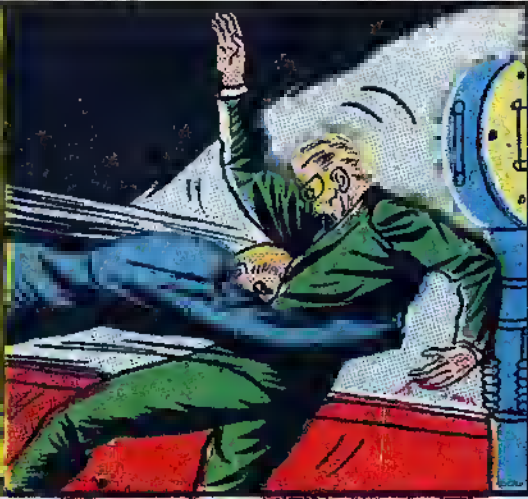







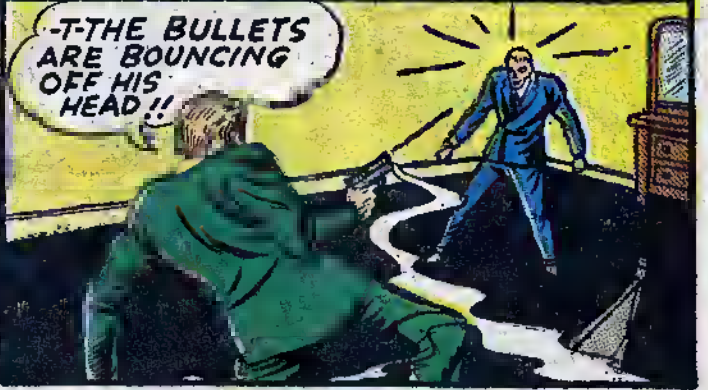


- THEN  
HURLING  
HIMSELF  
THRU SPACE  
THE SKULL  
LANDS  
INTO  
THE  
GOGGLED  
MAN'S  
WDRIFT -



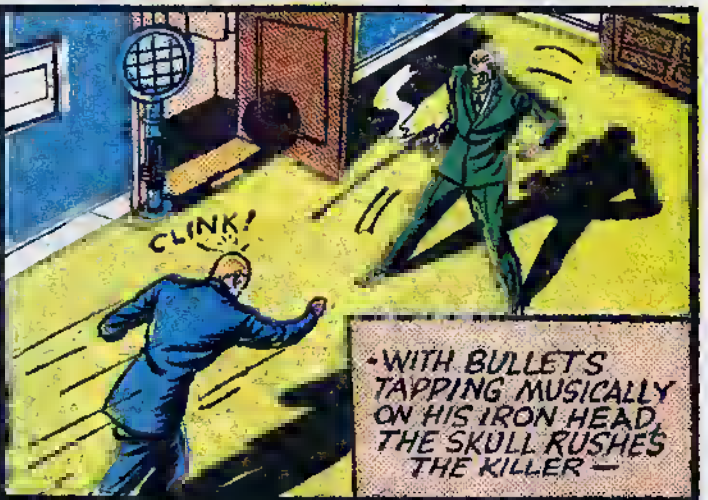
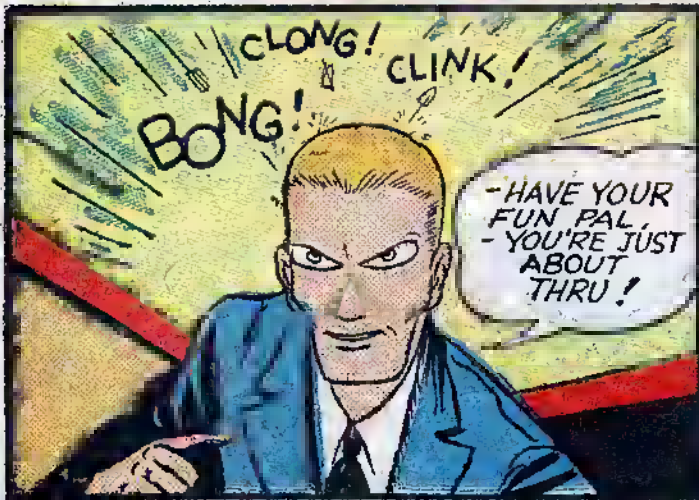
- THE LATTER BREAKING THE SKULL'S GRIP  
DRAWS A GUN AND BEGINS BLAZING  
AWAY. THE SKULL STANDS STILL AND,  
LOOKS LIKE AN ANIMAL ABOUT TO BE FED.

- THE BULLETS  
ARE BOUNCING  
OFF HIS  
HEAD!!



BONG!  
CLINK!  
CLONG!

- HAVE YOUR  
FUN PAL  
- YOU'RE JUST  
ABOUT  
THRU!

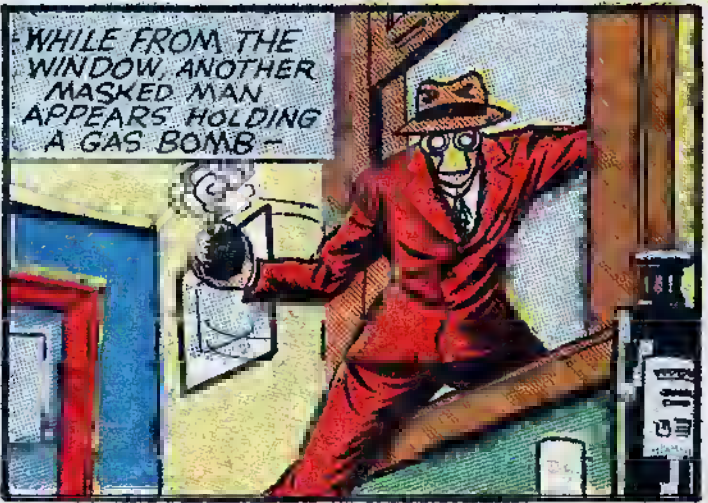


- WITH BULLETS  
TAPPING MUSICALLY  
ON HIS IRON HEAD,  
THE SKULL RUSHES  
THE KILLER -

CRACK!



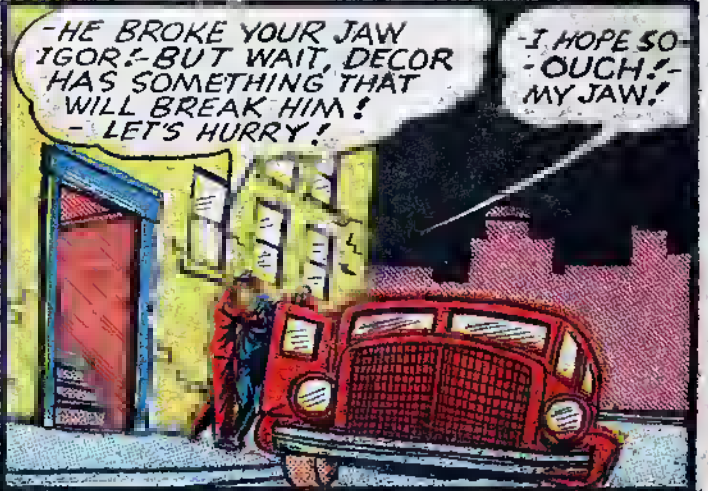
- A SICKENING SNAP OF BONE  
IS HEARD AS THE SKULL'S STEEL  
FIST LANDS SOLID ON THE  
KILLER'S JAW!



WHILE FROM THE  
WINDOW, ANOTHER  
MASKED MAN  
APPEARS HOLDING  
A GAS BOMB -



GAS!

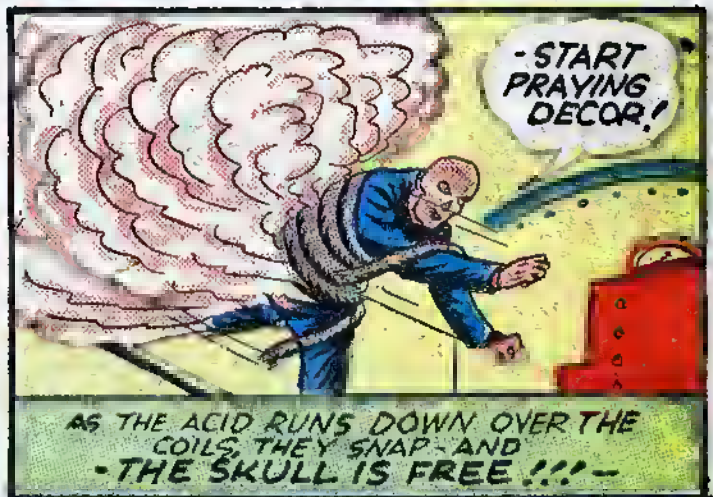
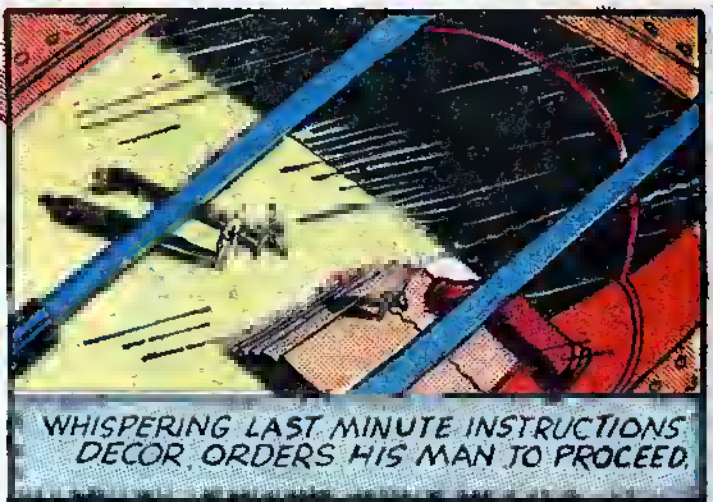
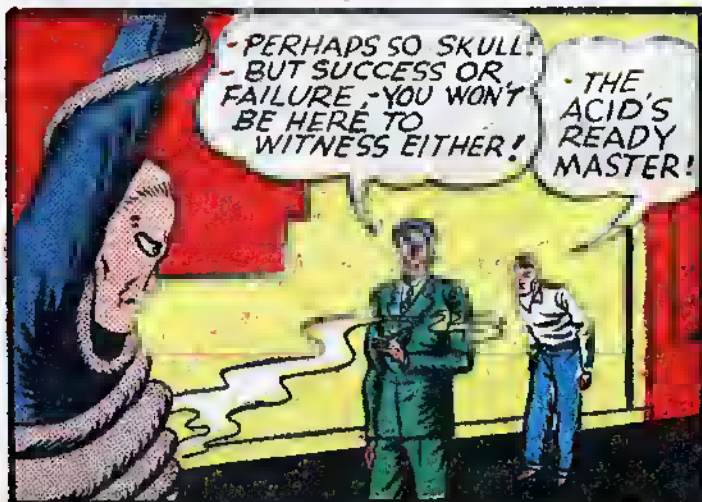
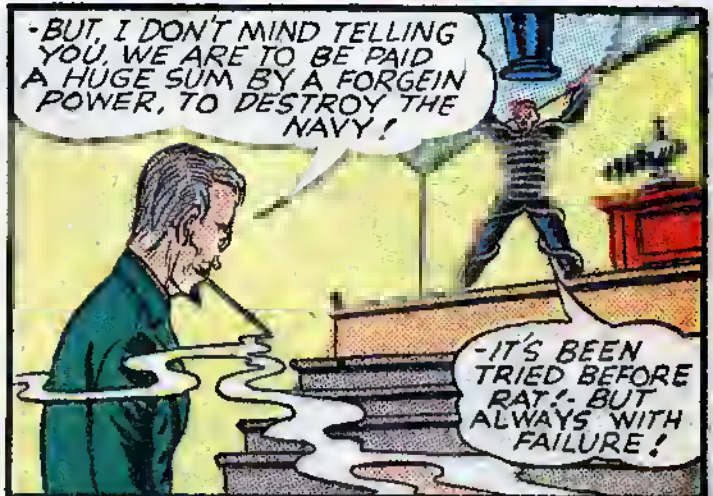
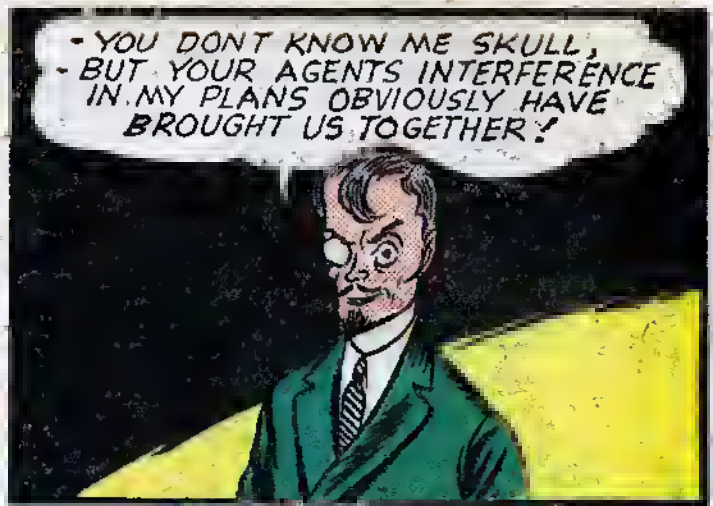
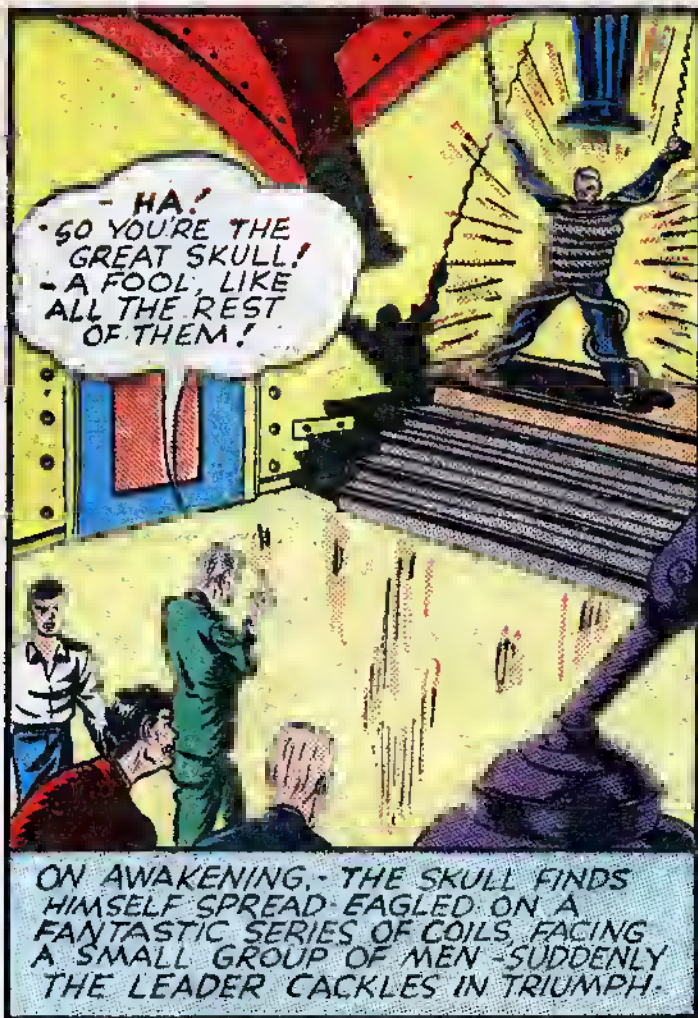


- HE BROKE YOUR JAW  
IGOR! - BUT WAIT, DECOR  
HAS SOMETHING THAT  
WILL BREAK HIM!  
- LET'S HURRY!

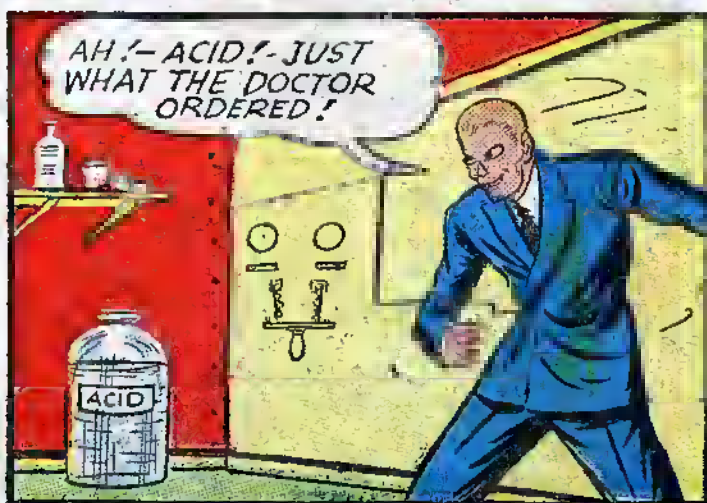
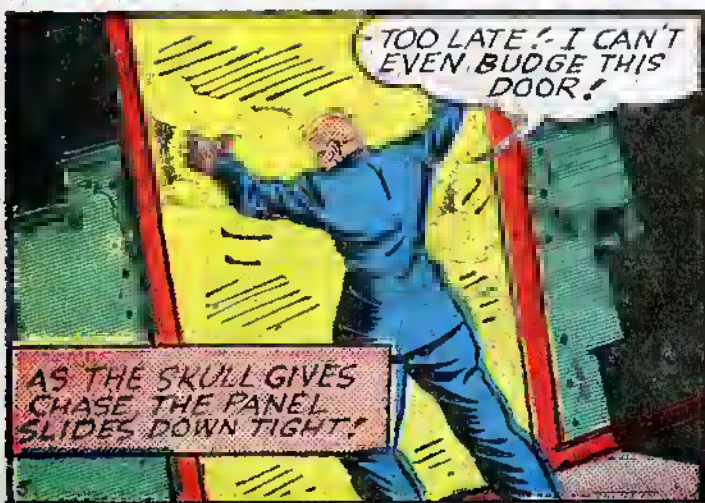
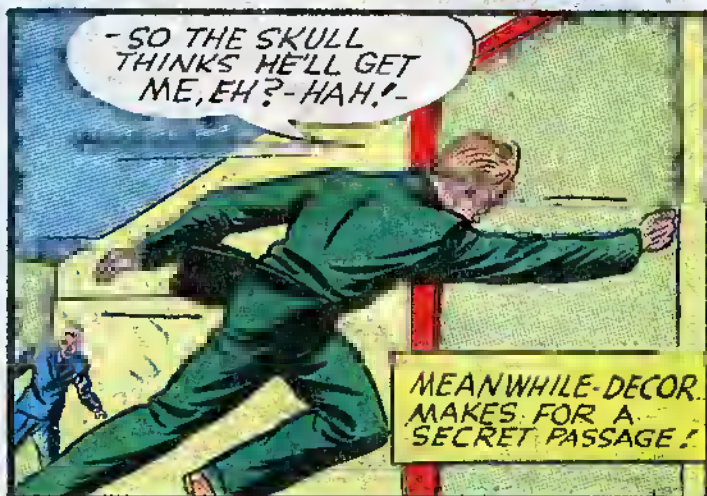
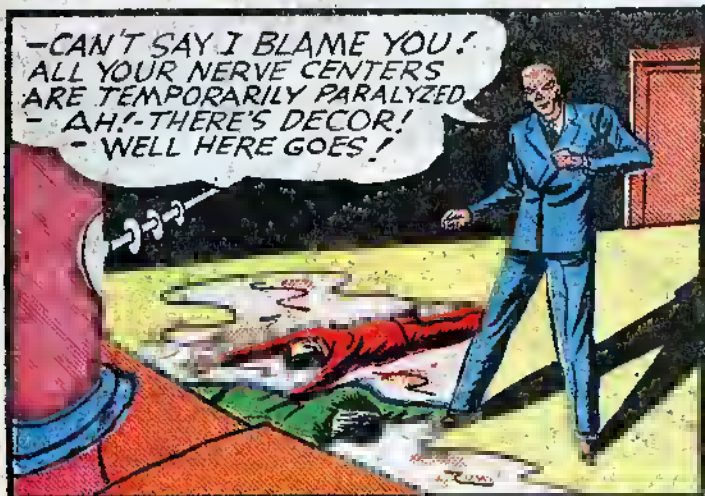
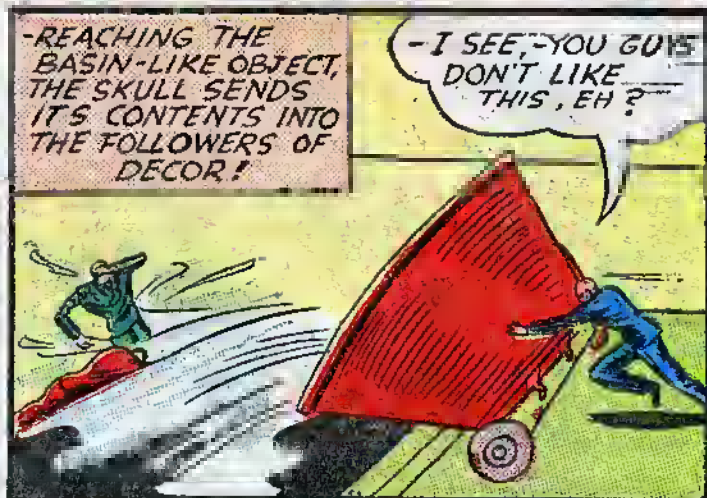
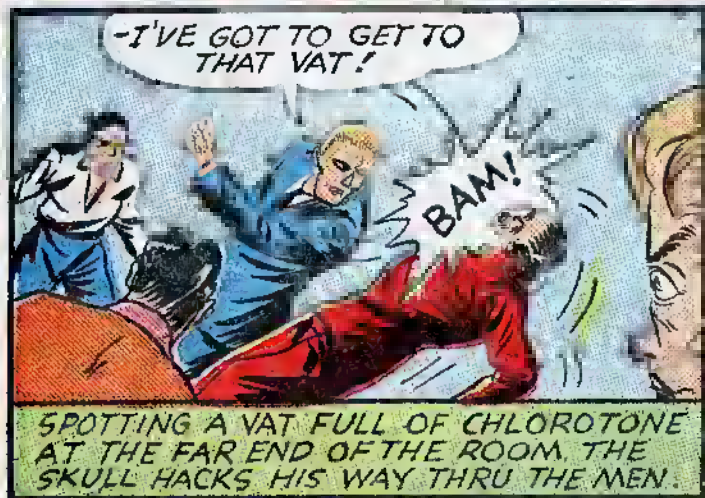
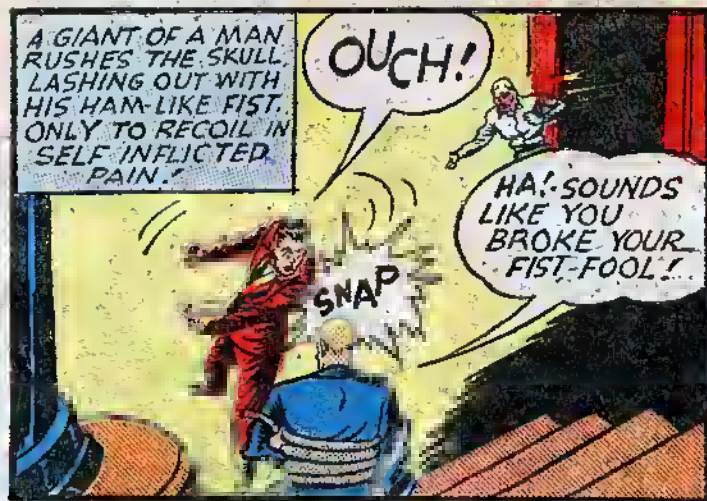
- I HOPE SO -  
OUCH! -  
MY JAW!

A FLICK OF THE HAND EXPLODES THE  
BOMB ON THE SKULL'S HEAD ALLOWING  
THE SICKLY ODOR TO SEND HIS BRAIN  
REELING, TILL BLACKNESS FALLS LIKE A  
CURTAIN.

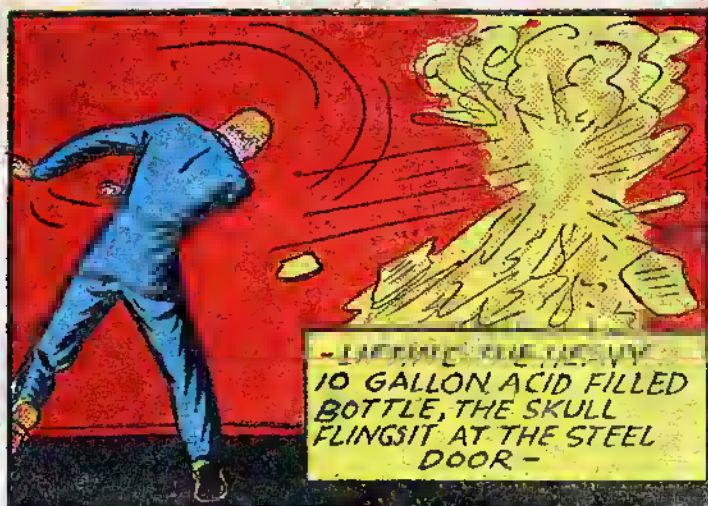












- LATER THE VERY  
10 GALLON ACID FILLED  
BOTTLE, THE SKULL  
FLINGS IT AT THE STEEL  
DOOR -

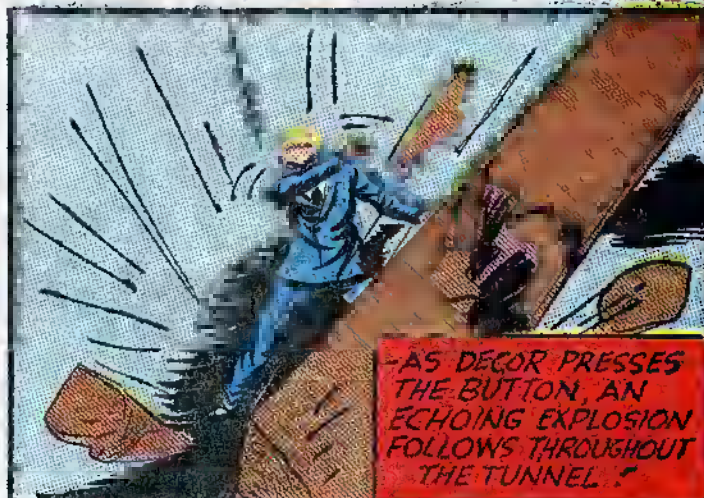


- ITS EFFECT IS IMMEDIATE  
AS SECONDS LATER,  
THE SKULL LEAPS THRU  
THE BURNED DOOR!

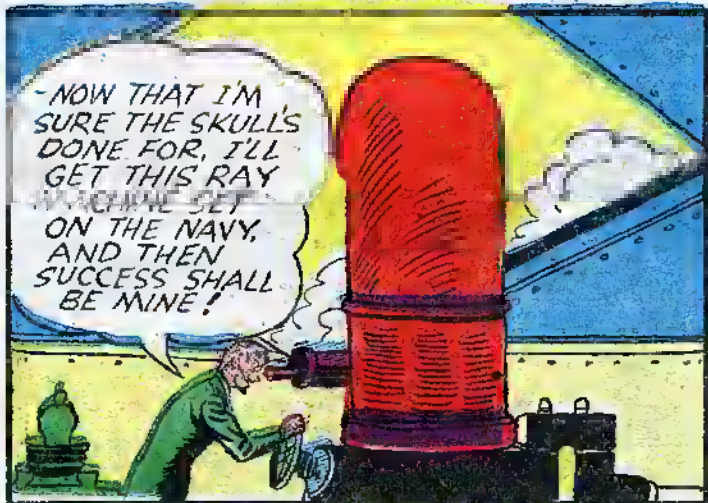


MEANWHILE  
DECOR WATCHES  
INTENTLY,  
THROUGH A  
TELEVISION  
SET, EVERY  
MOVE OF  
THE SKULL.

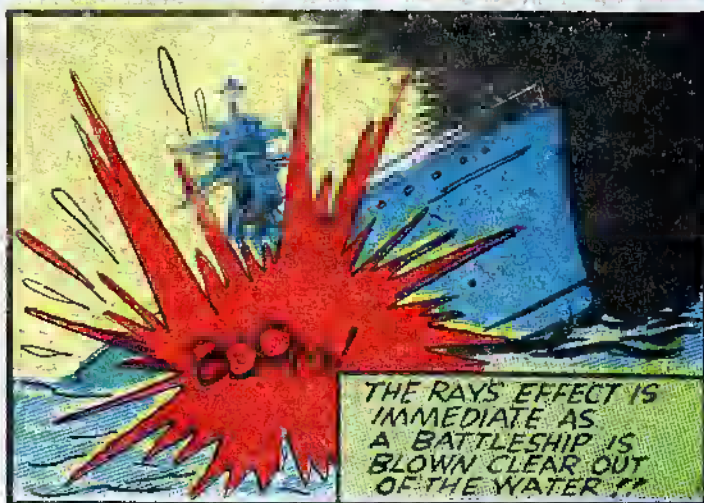
- ALL I NEED  
DO NOW IS TO  
PRESS THIS  
BUTTON! - HA!  
- POOR SKULL!



- AS DECOR PRESSES  
THE BUTTON, AN  
ECHOING EXPLOSION  
FOLLOWS THROUGHOUT  
THE TUNNEL!



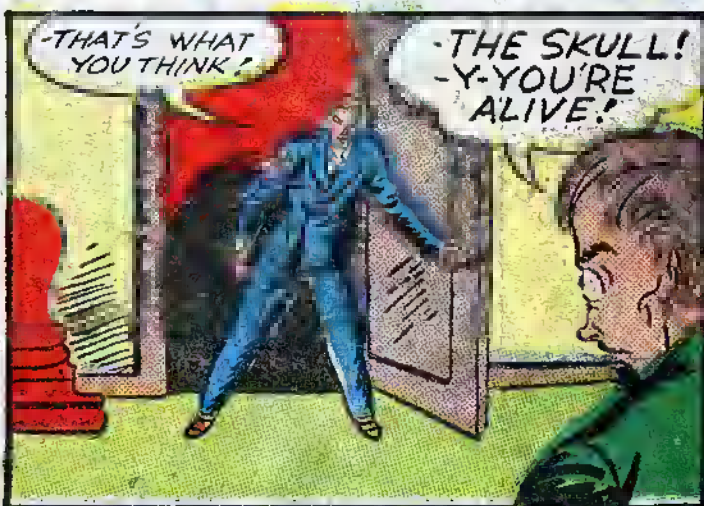
- NOW THAT I'M  
SURE THE SKULL'S  
DONE FOR, I'LL  
GET THIS RAY  
MACHINE SET  
ON THE NAVY,  
AND THEN  
SUCCESS SHALL  
BE MINE!



THE RAY'S EFFECT IS  
IMMEDIATE AS  
A BATTLESHIP IS  
BLOWN CLEAR OUT  
OF THE WATER!



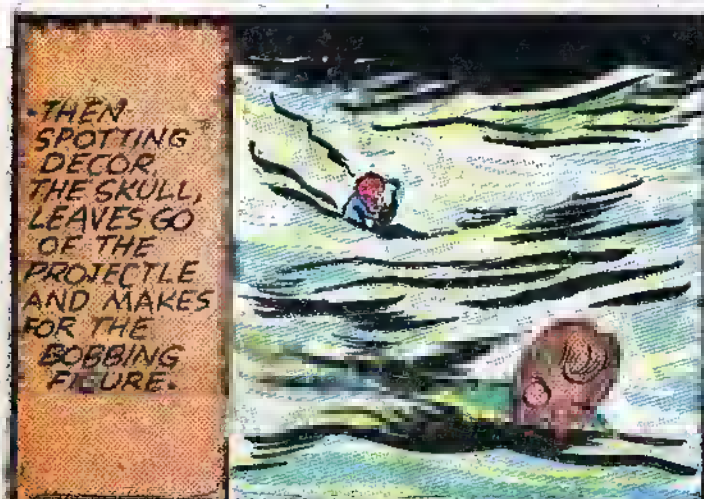
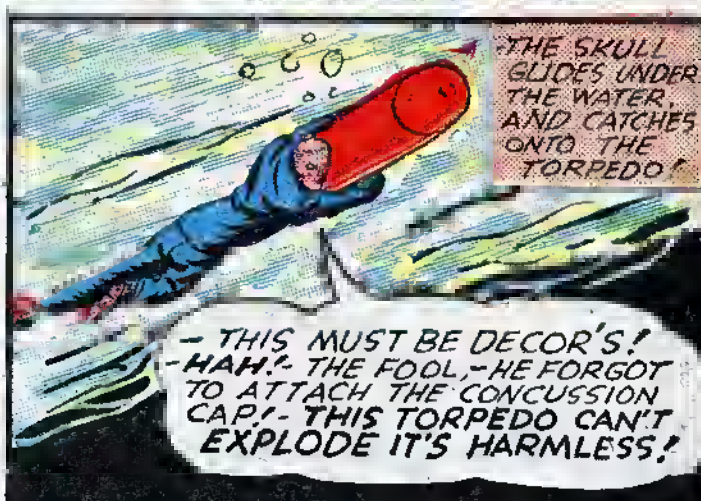
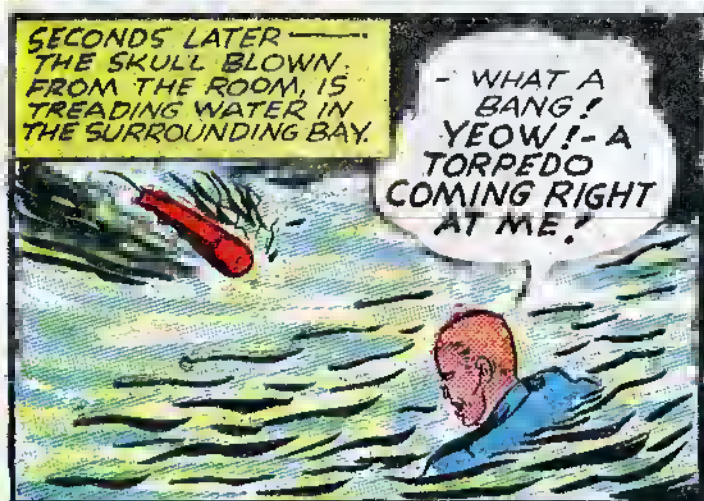
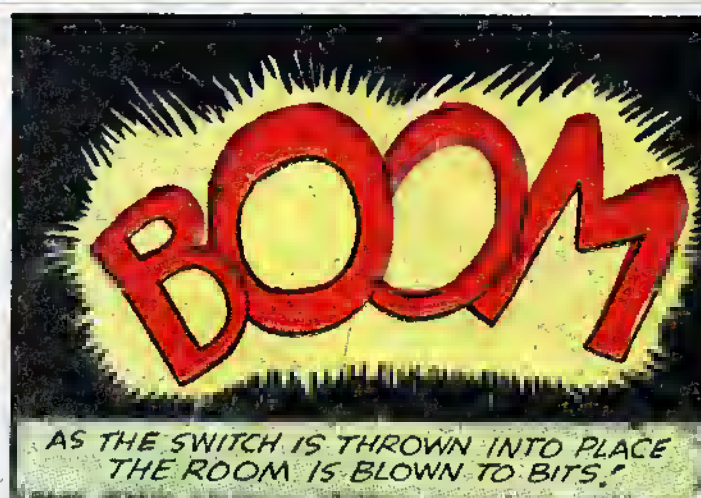
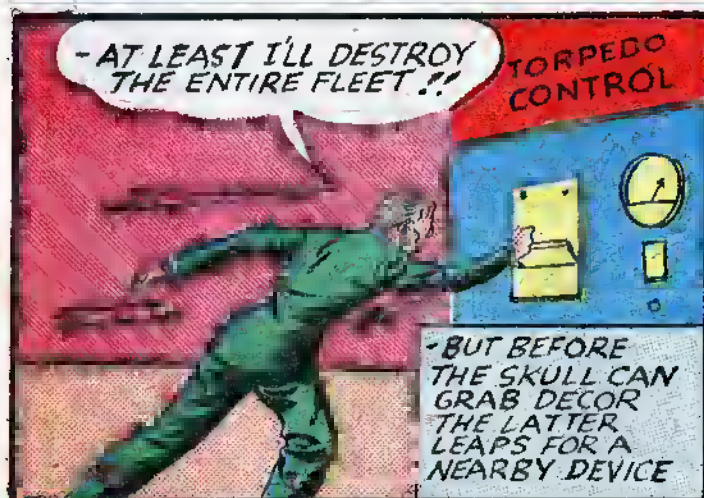
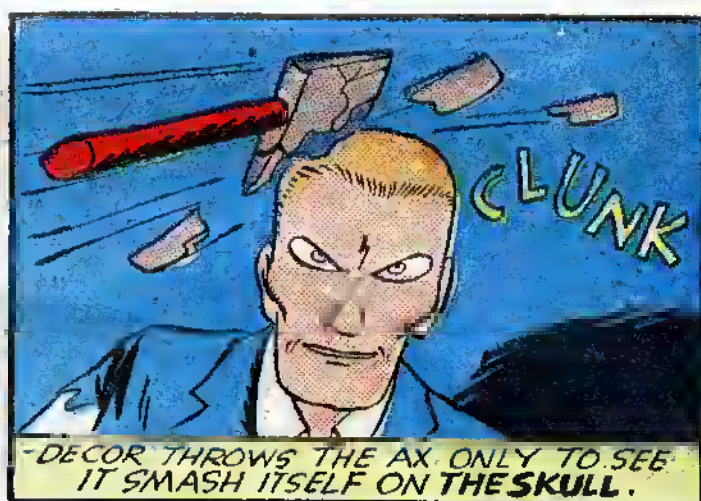
- HA! PERFECT!  
- NOW FOR THE  
FLAGSHIP!



- THAT'S WHAT  
YOU THINK!

- THE SKULL!  
- Y-YOU'RE  
ALIVE!







# STRANGER than FICTION!



THE TWO-LEGGED DOG WHICH WALKS LIKE A CHICKEN. (THE LEGS ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF ITS BODY.)

## LETTER

IN THE MAIL 33 YEARS--DELIVERED TO FREDERICK BENT OF CLEVELAND, OHIO, IN 1932....



JOSEPH BYRNES, BORN IN NEW YORK, IS NOW A JAPANESE SUBJECT.

GENERAL GEORGE THOMAS, UNION LEADER, KEPT A PET SQUIRREL WITH HIM THROUGH THREE MAJOR ENGAGEMENTS--UNTIL IT WAS KILLED IN BATTLE!

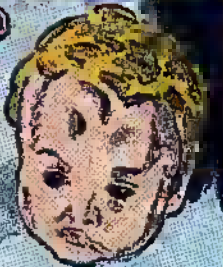


GEORGE BELDON OF MACADAM, OHIO, ROWS FOUR MILES EACH WAY TO WORK AND BACK EVERY DAY--HAS BEEN DOING THIS FOR 36 YEARS



A GRAVE IN A CEMETERY NEAR PORT JERVIS, N.Y., IS IN THREE STATES--NEW YORK, NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA. (THANKS TO HAROLD HARRIS.)

#1,000



BENJAMIN HARD, BRITISH INDUSTRIALIST, OFFERED \$1,000 TO PARENTS OF EVERY LIVERPOOL CHILD NAMED AFTER HIM. 200 TAKERS TURNED UP IN THE FIRST TWO HOURS, AND THE OFFER WAS WITHDRAWN.



"MONKEY" IS THE NAME OF A TOWN IN WYOMING...



DURING THE YEAR 1912, CHESTER DAWES OF CAIRO, EGYPT, SUFFERED FROM SMALL POX, MALARIA, MUMPS, PNEUMONIA, GANGRENE, TYPHOID FEVER, YELLOW FEVER AND APENDICITIS... HE IS ALIVE AND WELL TODAY...

MARTIN VAN BUREN

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES-- WAS ABLE TO RIDE ON A GALLOPING HORSE WITH HIS HEAD BALANCED ON THE SADDLE-- HE DID NOT USE HIS HANDS OR FEET...

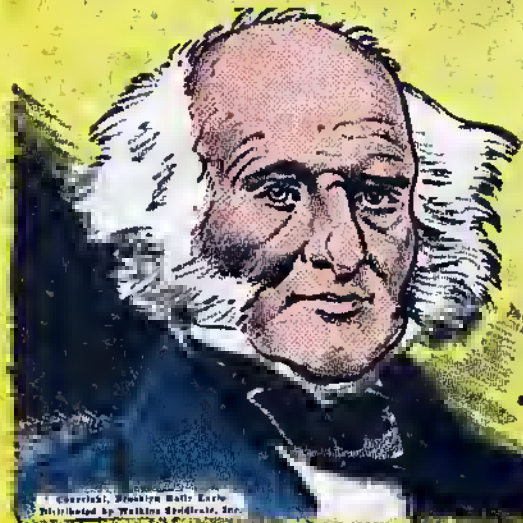


THERE ARE COYOTES WITHIN SIGHT OF THE NEW YORK CITY SKYLINE.

THE BODY OF HARRY SPENCER OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN, WAS DISINTERRED SO THAT A GOLF BALL MIGHT BE PLACED IN HIS CASKET.



IN 1657 AN UNIDENTIFIED ENGLISHMAN PREDICTED THE NAMES OF BRITISH RULERS UP TO 1935...



Mr. Dawes had all of his physical troubles within five months. Since that time he has not been seriously ill for as much as a day.

Byrnes, in business in Tokio for the last 22 years, became a subject of the Emperor in 1933.

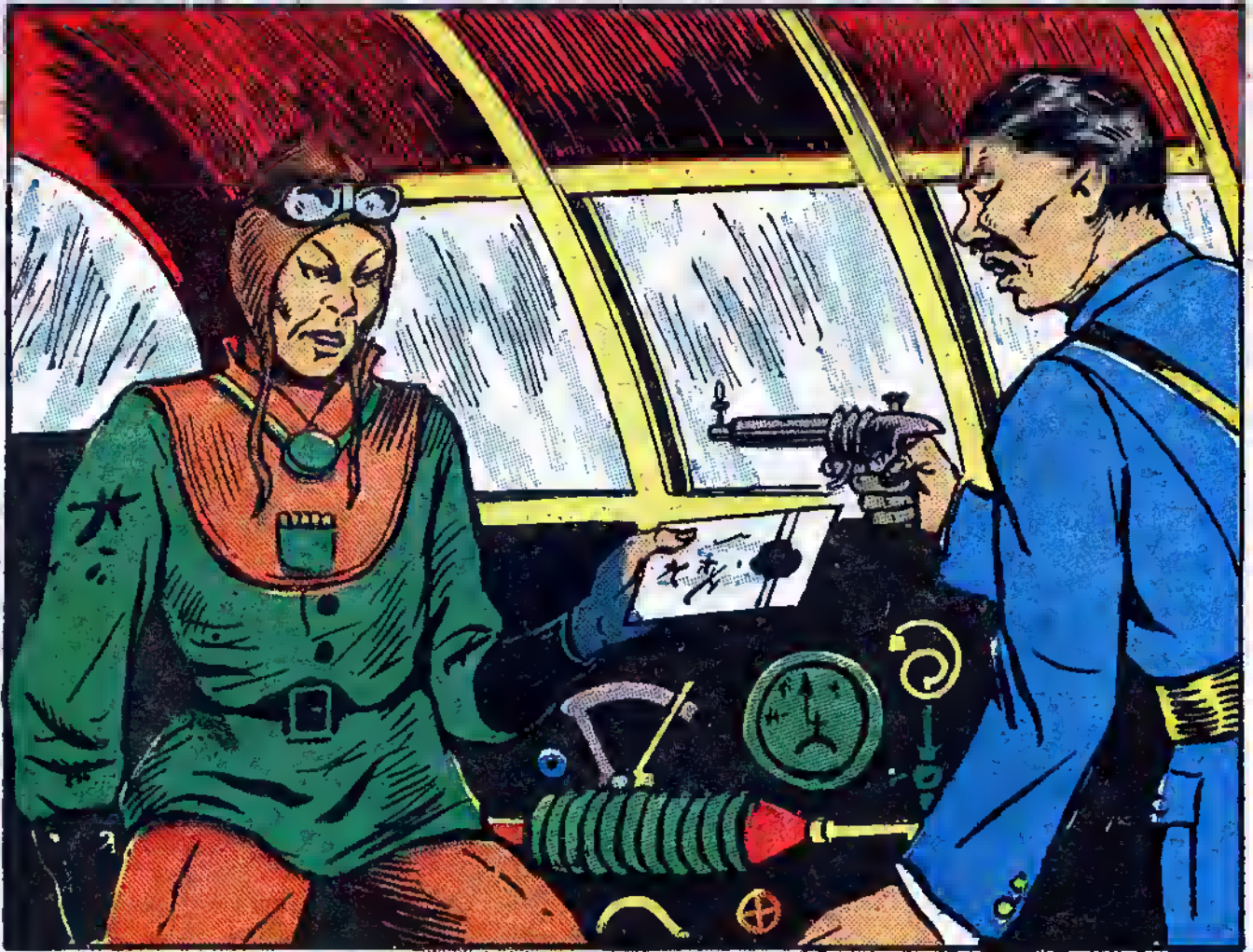
Coyotes have been moving into Eastern States in increasing numbers for many years. There are said to be many hundred in New Jersey today, some of them within seven miles of Manhattan. Spencer asked in his will that he be buried in golf clothing, and with all necessary golf equipment. He was buried with clubs and even trees, but two days later the executors remembered that they had not put a ball in the casket. On Jan. 4, 1923, the body was disinterred, the ball was put in his hand.

Records found in Glenmoriston Castle, Glasgow, show that someone--almost 300 years ago--accurately predicted, in order, the names of successors to the British throne right up to George V. The person did not list dates.

The 300 who were willing to name their children after Mr. Hard were paid off.



# SEALED ORDERS



## What The Military Dictator Didn't Know Was That Sealed Orders Can Take You To The End of The Trail!

**S**PACE ship Number 1 of the Chang-su Military District had taken off silently, at midnight, sailing under sealed orders, and carrying, although unknown to its crew, the most hated commander of the Near Eastern Republic, General Nero Ling-sa.

At an earlier date Ling-sa had been a popular hero, who had worked and fought in the interest of the people he represented. Then he had become ambitious and greedy, and had tried to establish a dictatorship, with himself as the head of a newly formed government. This had turned the people away from him, and although he still controlled the armed forces of the country, there was a movement on foot to capture him, and restore the original republican government.

The plan of escape of Ling-sa was simplicity itself. He intended to sail off in the space ship to a mountain retreat which had

been prepared long in advance for just such a contingency, and remain there until the army had mopped up the opposition. He had held the space-ship in readiness, and was about to set off. The sealed orders, which had been given to the commander, were to be opened an hour after the ship had sailed. Everything had apparently worked according to schedule. After sailing, the ship had climbed higher and higher until it was making three-hundred miles per hour at twelve-thousand feet.

**An Amazing Short Story  
By Rex Lawrence**



LING-SA called the commander: "Open the sealed orders, and change the course if necessary." Then for the first time since he had boarded the space-ship, Ling-sa gave more than passing attention to the commander of the ship.

Tall, above the average for the Eastern Republic; straight as a military commander should be, and quick and very quiet in his movements. Dark, heavy goggles covered the eyes of the commander, but as Ling-sa looked at him he seemed to feel that he was gazing into space rather than into the eyes of a pilot-commander. There was something very peculiar about that look. Ling-sa continued to gaze at the commander until it seemed that he would be able to remember every part of his make-up.

"What do you read in the sealed orders?" he asked.

Instead of answering, the commander broke the seal, took an official looking document from the envelope and handed it to Ling-sa. As he did so he removed his goggles and placed them on the table nearby. Gazing steadily at Ling-sa he pointed to the paper containing the instructions for the flight.

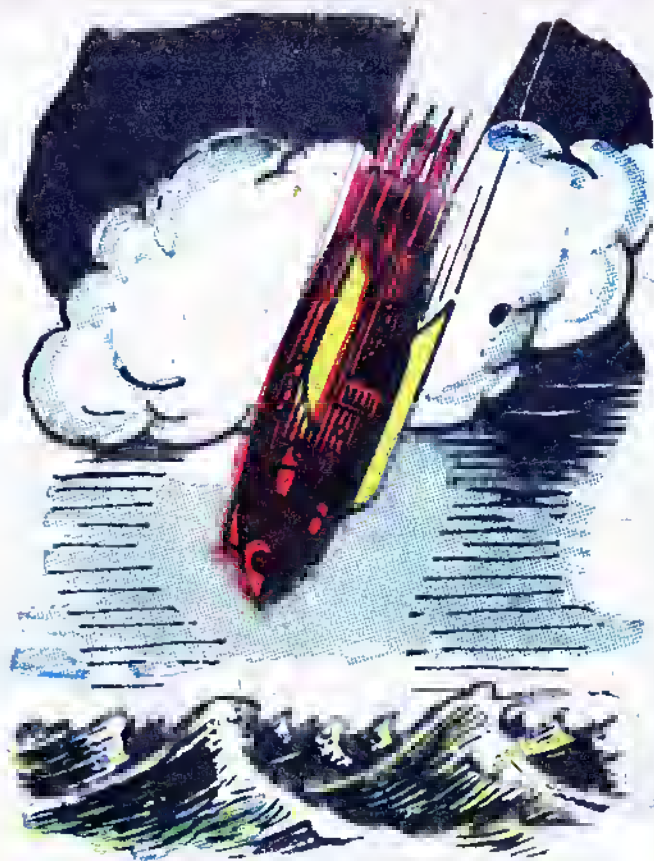
"You will find that the instructions read as follows: 'At the time of opening these orders you will be directly over the ocean, three hundred miles from the nearest hangar, at Chang-su, and proceeding out to sea, and traveling at an altitude of twelve-thousand feet, and at an average speed of three-hundred miles per hour. You are directed to increase your speed to the five-hundred mile mark, and climb to fifty-thousand feet. By so doing you will rid our country of a despot, and for yourself gain eternal bliss.'"

"What is the meaning of such instructions? I gave orders to be taken to my retreat in the mountains. The orders were sealed so that nobody would be able to know my destination."

Then, taking his revolver from a holster under his arm, he pointed it at the now goggle-less commander, and said: "Return to the controls, point your ship as originally ordered, and proceed to your original destination. When we arrive, we shall ascertain how the orders became garbled, and just who it was that introduced the comedy element."

The commander handed the papers to Ling-sa. "You will note," he said, "that the orders are properly made out; that the seal of the Republic is affixed as required by law, and that it is signed by the President of the Republic, and countersigned by Commander-in-chief of our army."

Stepping closer to Ling-sa and opening his blouse he showed his Republican uniform to the astonished general. He continued:



"I am Lt. Quong, of the suicide squad of the Republican Army. It is my business to see that you are taken out to sea, and caused to remain there." Continuing, he said: "This will be accomplished by a simple process. We are fueled for five-thousand miles. We are climbing at the rate of five-thousand feet per thousand miles. Accordingly, when our fuel gives out, we shall be half-way across the ocean, and probably frozen to death by the time we begin to fall. The controls are set by compression, and our course cannot be changed."

Lt. Quong replaced his goggles, buttoned his blouse, and started toward the door of the cabin. Turning he again addressed himself to Ling-sa.

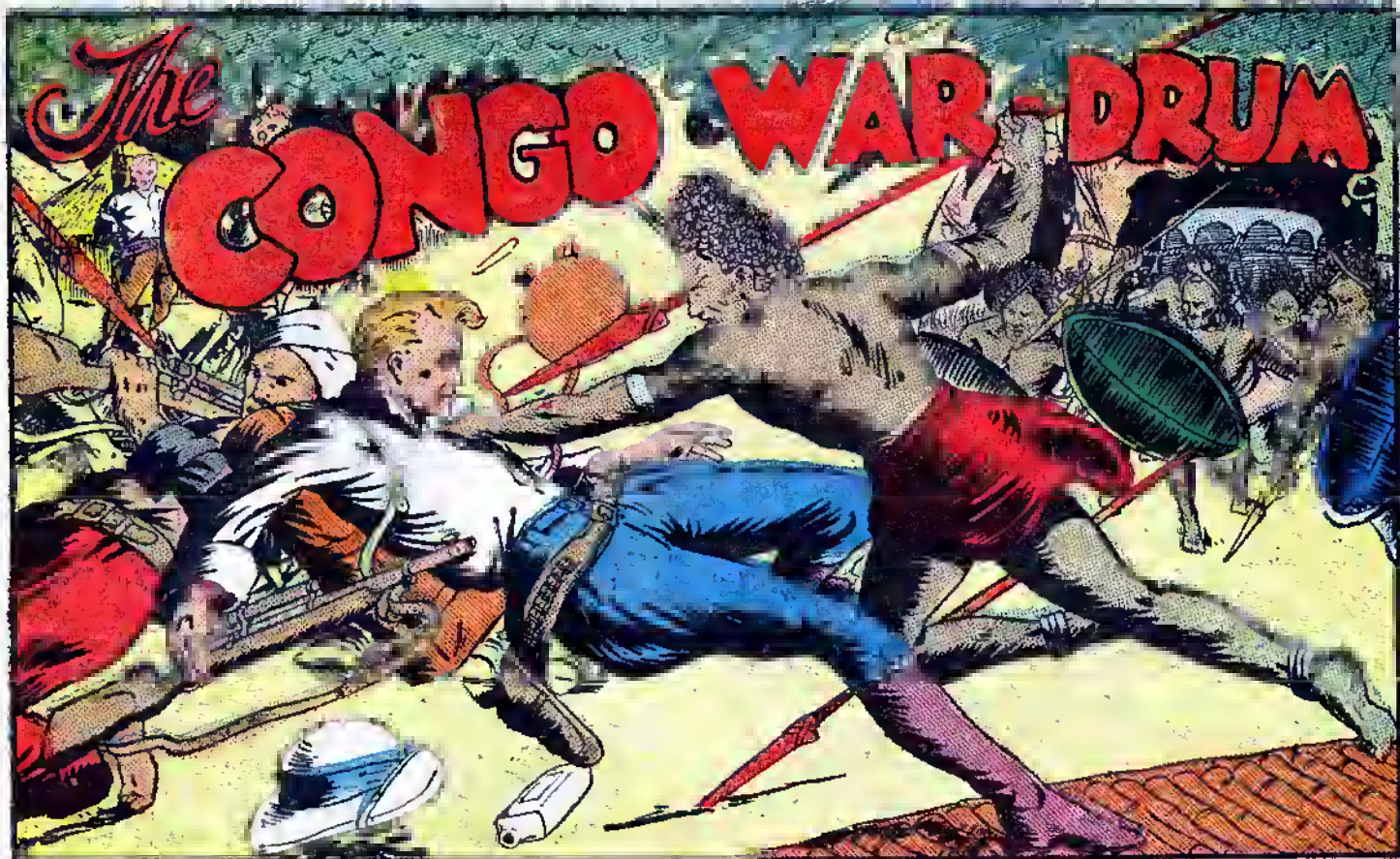
"Your revolver is useless. You will do well to put it away, and make ready to meet whatever fate awaits you. As for me, I shall make a report, address it to the Commander-in-chief of our army, telling him that his orders have been followed. The report will be placed in a space-ship parachute and released when our altitude reaches thirty-thousand feet."

Two weeks later the people of Chang-su were informed that Ling-sa had resigned from the rebel army, and that the rebellion had been put down.

Almost at the same time, a small news item appeared in the press, quoting the High Commander of the Army, stating that space-ship Number 1, assigned to special duty, had disappeared while on a flight at sea.

The End





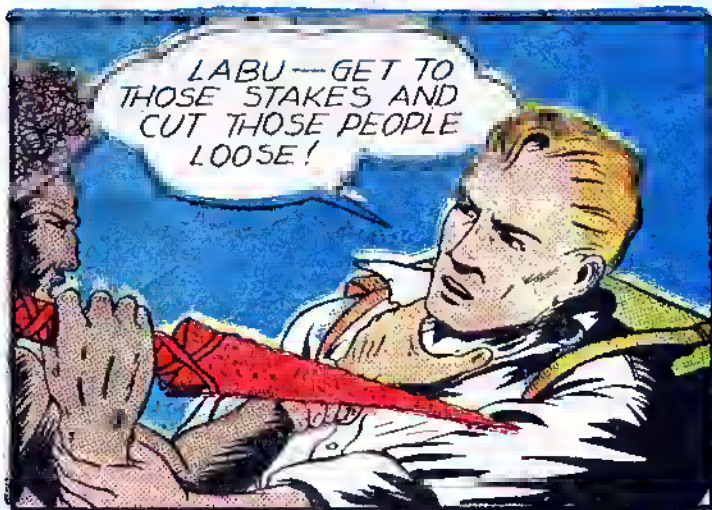
**TRACKING DOWN THE GIANT WAR DRUM BEATERS WHO THUNDERED OUT MESSAGES OF DEATH FOR WHITE MEN, WAS CONGO PATROLMAN SANDY'S JOB—PROVIDED HE COULD FREE HIMSELF FROM THE TRAP HE'D FALLEN IN!**

**A Thrilling Adventure Illustrated by Paul Gustavson—Episode 2.**

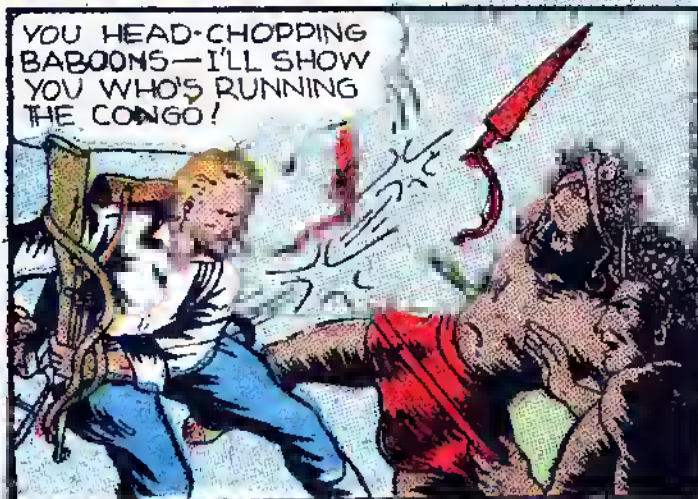
COLLECTING HIMSELF FROM THE SUDDEN SURPRISE, SANDY RAISES HIS FOOT AND SENDS ONE OF THE HEAD-HUNTERS SPRAWLING INTO THE ON-RUSHING ONES.



LABU—GET TO THOSE STAKES AND CUT THOSE PEOPLE LOOSE!



YOU HEAD-CHOPPING BABOONS—I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S RUNNING THE CONGO!

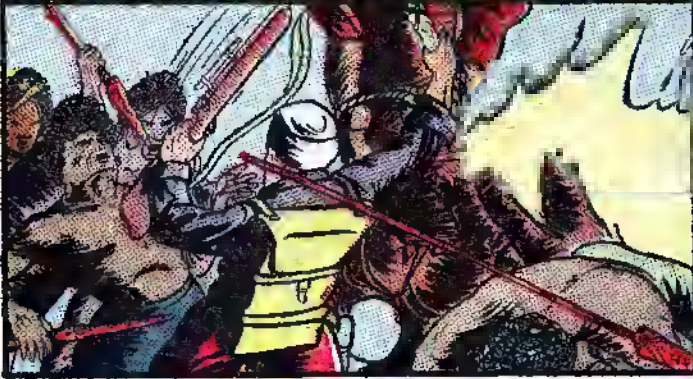


WHILE LABU IS FIGHTING HIS WAY TOWARD THE THREE CAPTURED WHITE PEOPLE TIED TO THE STAKES, SANDY TEARS INTO THE HEAD-HUNTERS WITH THE FURY OF A ROARING LION.





USING ONE OF THE SPEARS, LABU CUTS LOOSE THE WHITE PEOPLE WITH ONE HAND AND SUPPRESSES THE FIERY HEAD-HUNTERS WITH THE BUTT OF THE RIFLE IN THE OTHER

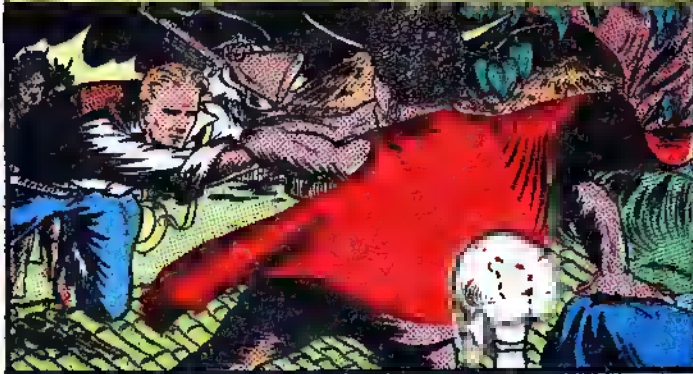


QUICKLY, HELP CUT LOOSE OTHERS!

...WHOEVER YOU TWO ARE, YOU CERTAINLY CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME!



MEANWHILE, SANDY SEES THAT IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SUBDUCE THE FIERY HEAD-HUNTERS WITH HIS BARE HANDS. SUDDENLY HE TURNS AND DIVES FOR THEIR KING.



SURE — I'M GOING TO USE YOU FOR A SHIELD!! TELL YOUR MEN THAT IF THEY TAKE ONE STEP FORWARD, I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!

KABUSKA — SAMBI LAKU A BIANGO!!



AS LABU RETURNS, HE SEES ONE OF THE HEAD-HUNTERS CRAWLING BEHIND SANDY. SUDDENLY HE CHARGES —



— BUT LABU'S AIM IS FASTER AND THE HEAD-HUNTER DROPS IN HIS TRACKS.



WE'LL HEAD NORTH NOW TO SEE OUR FRIEND TRADER LAMONT AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS! SELLING GIN TO THESE POOR FOOLS SO THEY'D START ON THE WAR-PATH IS GOING TO PUT HIM IN A NICE MESS! I'LL FIND A WAY TO PROVE IT BEFORE I'M THROUGH! THE BOTTLE I FOUND CAN BE TRACED TO HIM, BUT I'LL NEED MORE THAN THAT TO CONVICT HIM. HE'S JUST CLEVER ENOUGH TO ALIBI HIS WAY OUT OF THAT!!



TAKE THIS GUY, LABU! WE'LL HAVE TO WALK BACKWARDS TO THE THICKETS! YOU THREE— COCK YOUR GUNS AND BE SET TO SHOOT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

THEY ARE ALREADY! I'M JUST ITCHING TO TAKE A POP SHOT AT A COUPLE OF THOSE APES!





KEEP IN A CIRCLE  
SO WE'LL BE  
COVERED FROM  
ALL ANGLES!

LABU — KEEP HIM  
TOWARD THE MEN SO  
THEY WON'T TRY  
ANYTHING!



I'M GLAD WE'RE  
OUT OF THAT  
AND SAFE IN  
THE JUNGLE!

SAFE — YOU'RE WORSE  
OFF HERE THAN TIED  
TO THOSE STAKES! THOSE  
HEAD-HUNTERS KNOW  
THESE JUNGLES LIKE YOU  
KNOW YOUR ALPHABET!  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
MOVE FAST TO  
KEEP AHEAD OF  
THEM!



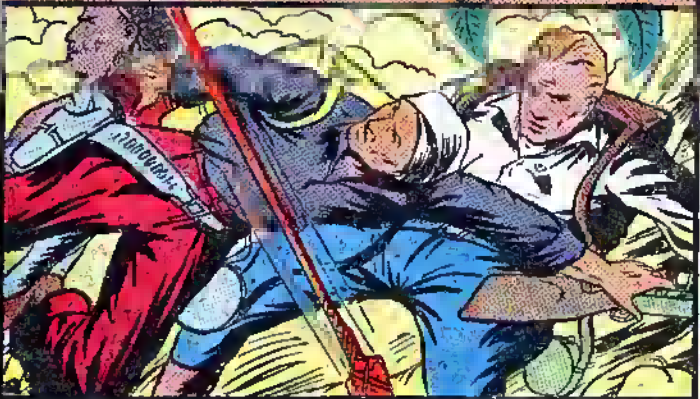
WHILE SANDY, LABU AND THE THREE WHITE  
PEOPLE HEAD NORTH TOWARD THE OUTPOST  
OF TRADER LAMONT, THE HEAD-HUNTERS  
FOLLOW CLOSELY BEHIND — FEARING TO STRIKE  
BECAUSE OF THEIR CAPTURED KING.



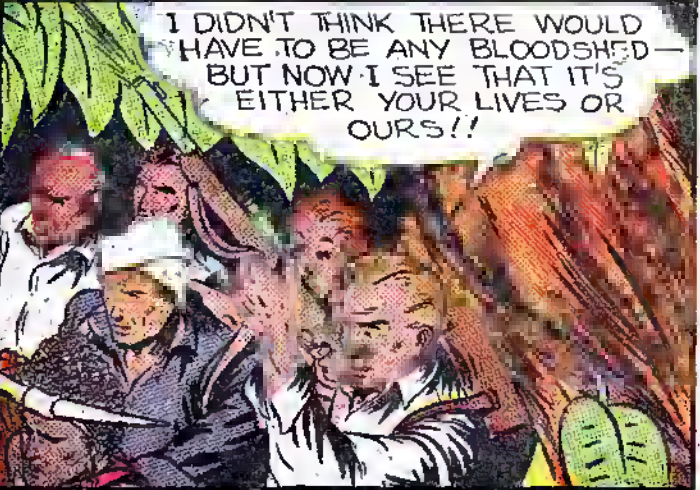
BUT ONE OF THE TRUSTIEST SPEARMEN  
IS POISED HIGH IN ONE OF THE TREES AND AS  
THE PARTY PASSES UNDER IT, HE SENDS  
HIS SPEAR TEARING DOWN AT SANDY!



LABU'S KEEN EYES SPOT THE SPEAR AND  
HE HURLS HIMSELF AT SANDY KNOCKING  
HIM OUT OF THE WAY OF ITS DEADLY PATH



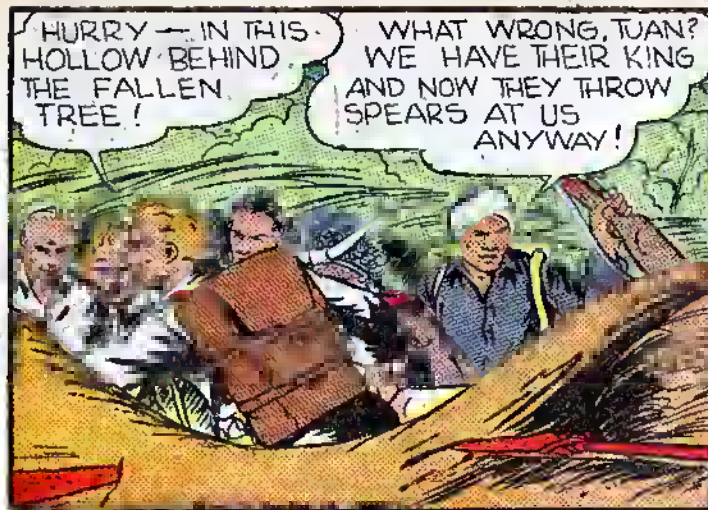
I DIDN'T THINK THERE WOULD  
HAVE TO BE ANY BLOODSHED —  
BUT NOW I SEE THAT IT'S  
EITHER YOUR LIVES OR  
OURS!!



A MOMENT AFTER SANDY SHOTS THE  
HEAD-HUNTER OUT OF THE TREE, SPEARS  
AND ARROWS FLY AT THEM FROM ALL  
DIRECTIONS







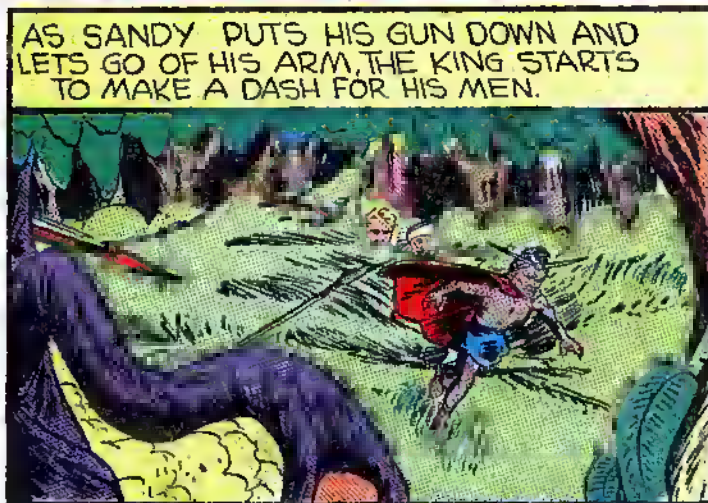
HURRY — IN THIS HOLLOW BEHIND THE FALLEN TREE!

WHAT WRONG, TUAN? WE HAVE THEIR KING AND NOW THEY THROW SPEARS AT US ANYWAY!

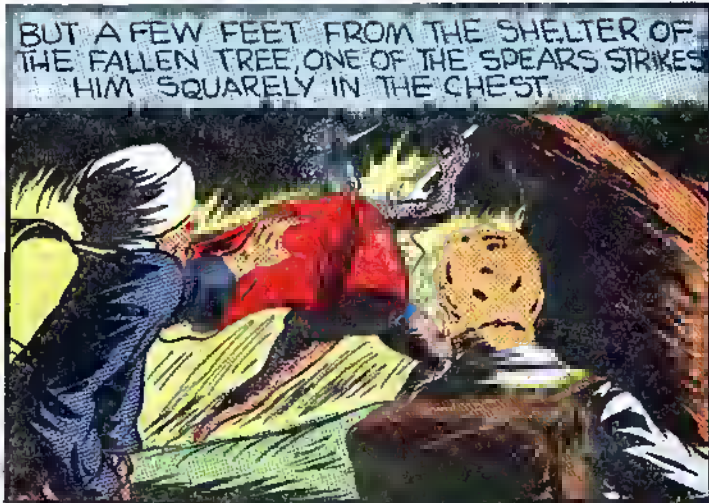


THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT I KILLED HIM WHEN I FIRED THAT SHOT! COME HERE YOU — YOU'RE GOING TO STAND UP AND SHOW YOUR PEOPLE THAT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

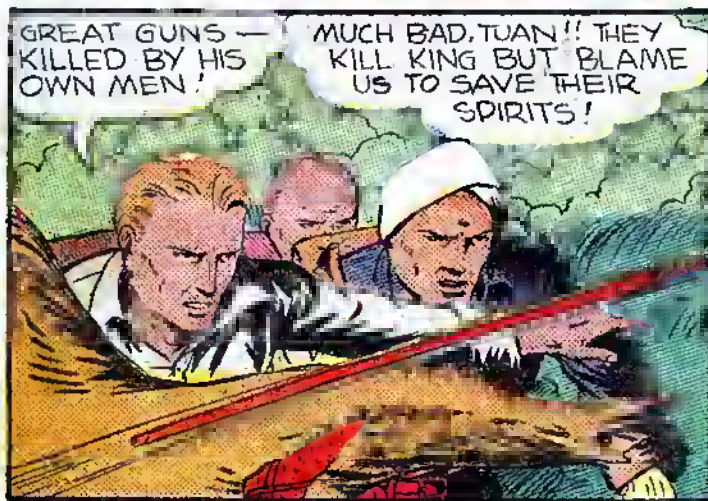
LET GO OF HANDS AND PUT AWAY GUN FIRST!



AS SANDY PUTS HIS GUN DOWN AND LETS GO OF HIS ARM, THE KING STARTS TO MAKE A DASH FOR HIS MEN.



BUT A FEW FEET FROM THE SHELTER OF THE FALLEN TREE, ONE OF THE SPEARS STRIKES HIM SQUARELY IN THE CHEST.



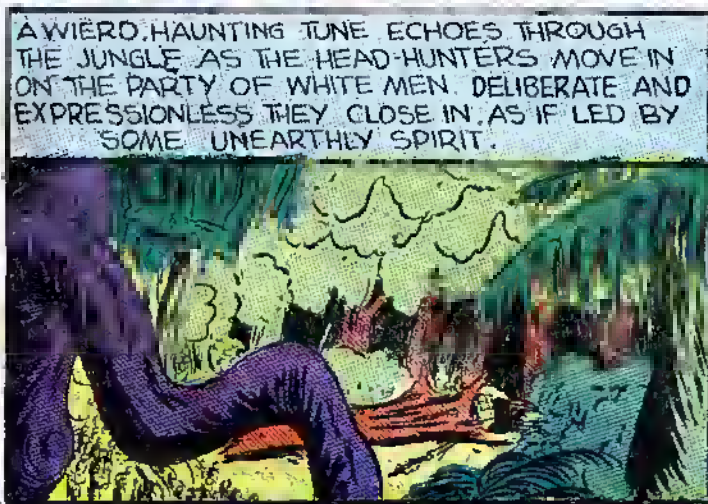
GREAT GUNS — KILLED BY HIS OWN MEN!

MUCH BAD, TUAN!! THEY KILL KING BUT BLAME US TO SAVE THEIR SPIRITS!

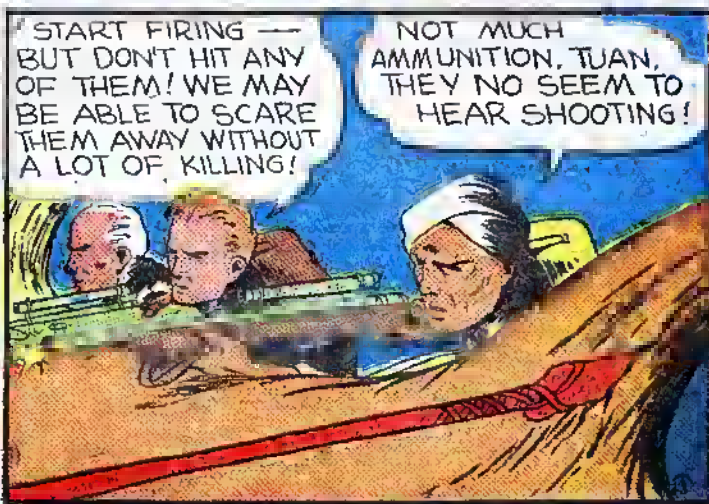


I KNOW IT, LABU! WE MAY HAVE BEEN IN A FIX BEFORE BUT THIS WILL BE TEN TIMES WORSE! THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING IF THEY GET IT INTO THEIR HEADS THAT IT WAS OUR FAULT!

TUAN — THEY SING WAR-SONG OF VENGEANCE!



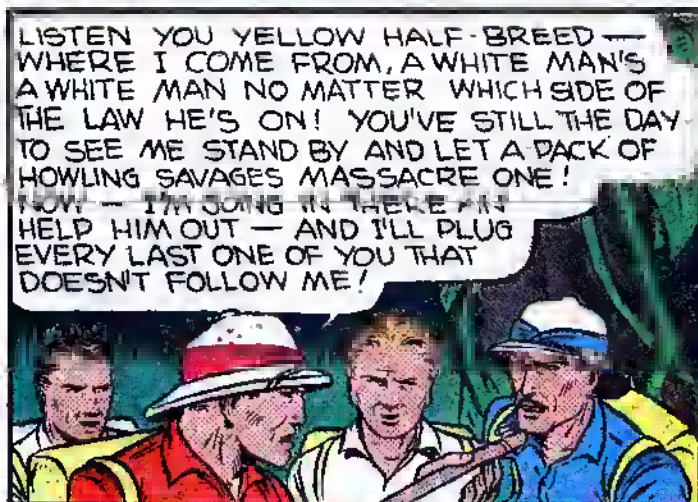
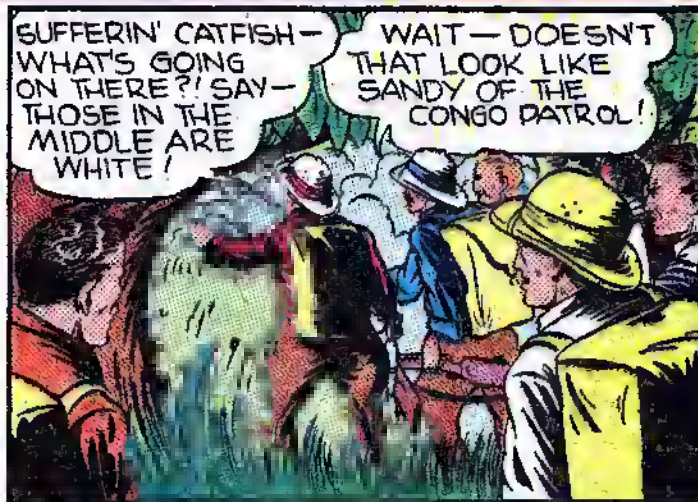
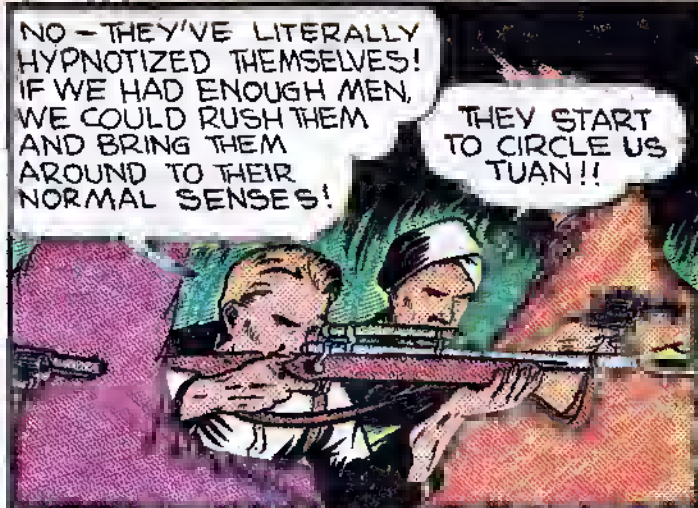
A WIERD, HAUNTING TUNE ECHOES THROUGH THE JUNGLE AS THE HEAD-HUNTERS MOVE IN ON THE PARTY OF WHITE MEN. DELIBERATE AND EXPRESSIONLESS THEY CLOSE IN, AS IF LED BY SOME UNEARTHLY SPIRIT.



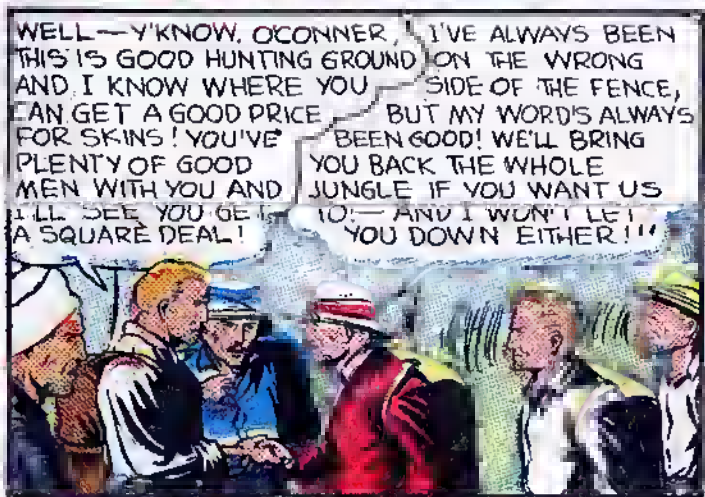
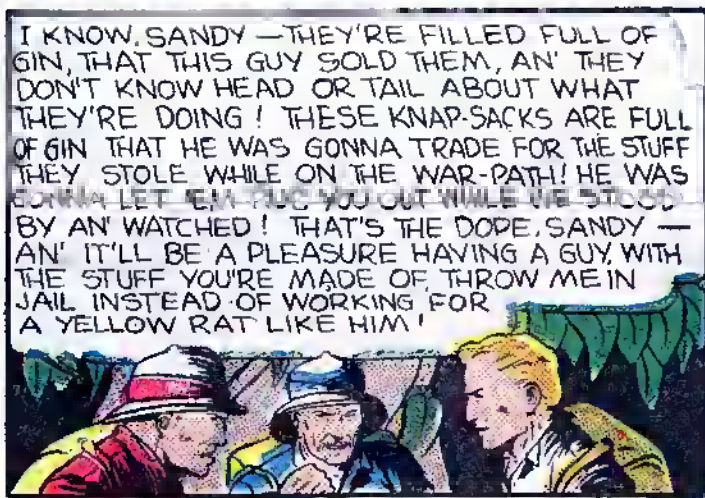
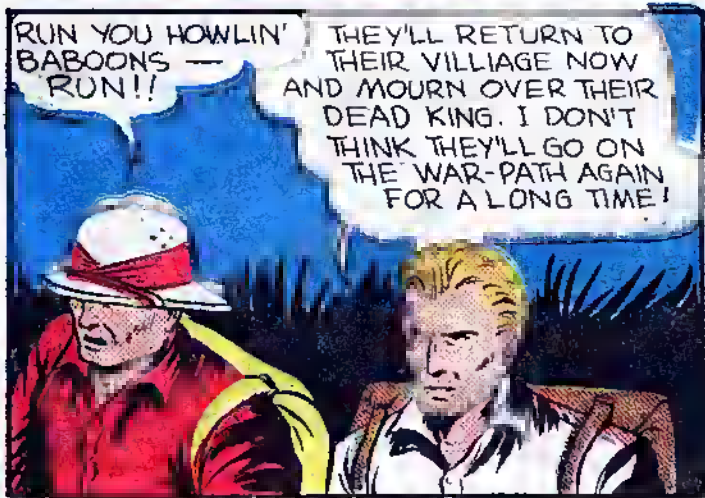
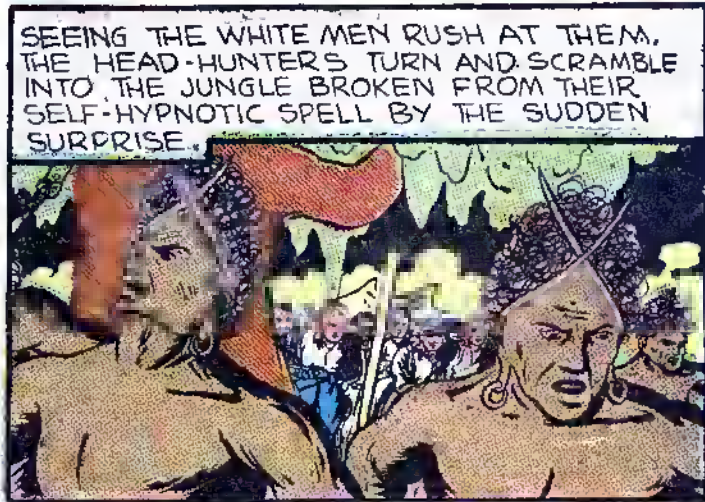
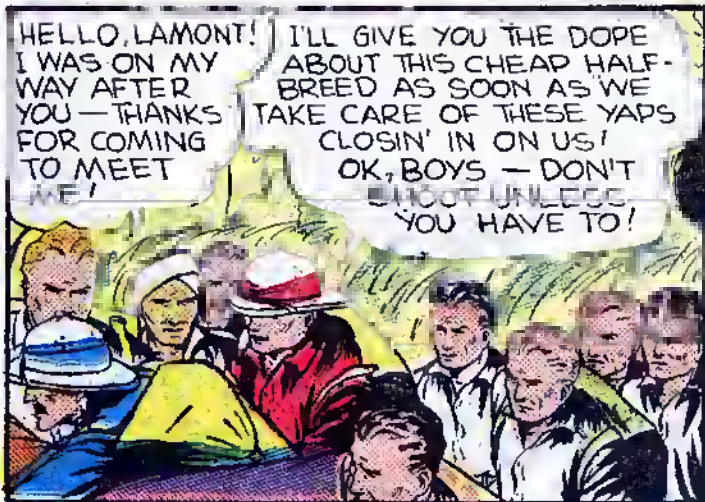
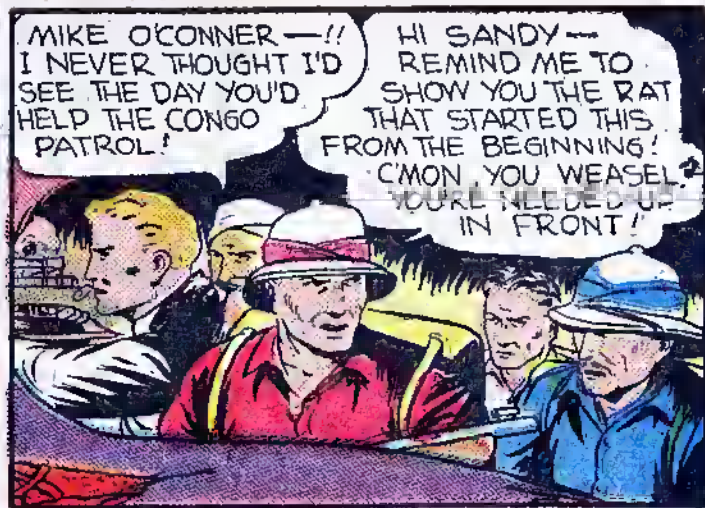
START FIRING — BUT DON'T HIT ANY OF THEM! WE MAY BE ABLE TO SCARE THEM AWAY WITHOUT A LOT OF KILLING!

NOT MUCH AMMUNITION, TUAN, THEY NO SEEM TO HEAR SHOOTING!











# MINIMIDGET

## THE MINIATURE MAN

BY  
John F. Kolb

MINIMIDGET, THE SUPER-MIDGET, CAUGHT IN A RAT TRAP--WHILE ON AN EVIL ERRAND FOR HIS LATE MASTER, BARMELL, IS NOW RECOVERING.

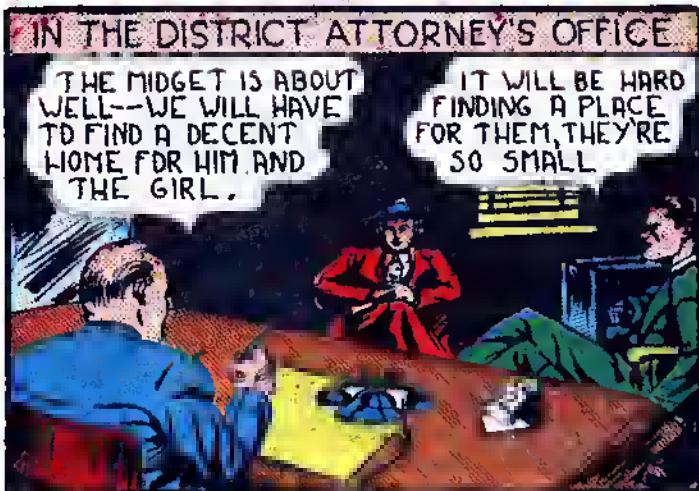
WE WILL BE UP AND AROUND SOON, MISS RITTY.



IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE

THE MIDGET IS ABOUT WELL--WE WILL HAVE TO FIND A DECENT HOME FOR HIM AND THE GIRL.

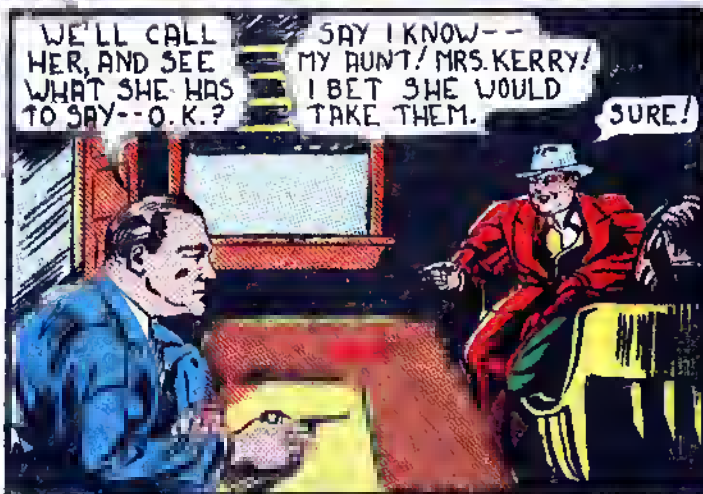
IT WILL BE HARD FINDING A PLACE FOR THEM, THEY'RE SO SMALL.



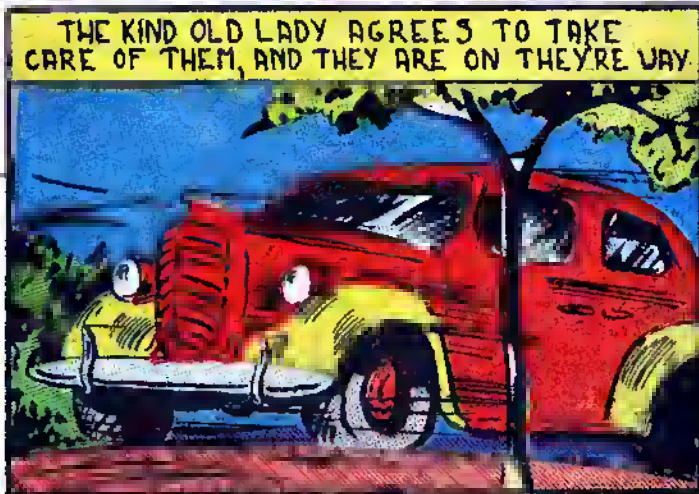
WE'LL CALL HER, AND SEE WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY--O. K.?

SAY I KNOW--MY AUNT! MRS. KERRY! I BET SHE WOULD TAKE THEM.

SURE!



THE KIND OLD LADY AGREES TO TAKE CARE OF THEM, AND THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY.



ON THEIR ARRIVAL, THEY ARE GREETED WITH OPEN ARMS BY MRS. KERRY

HELLO RITTY, AND MINIMIDGET-- WELCOME TO MY HOME.

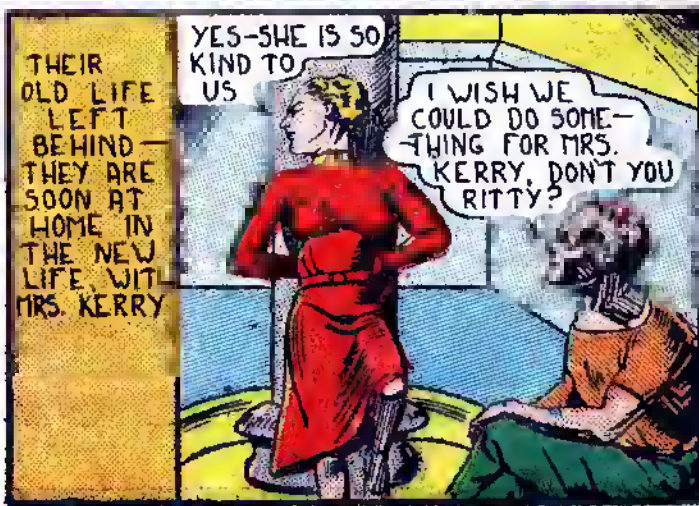
HELLO MRS. KERRY.



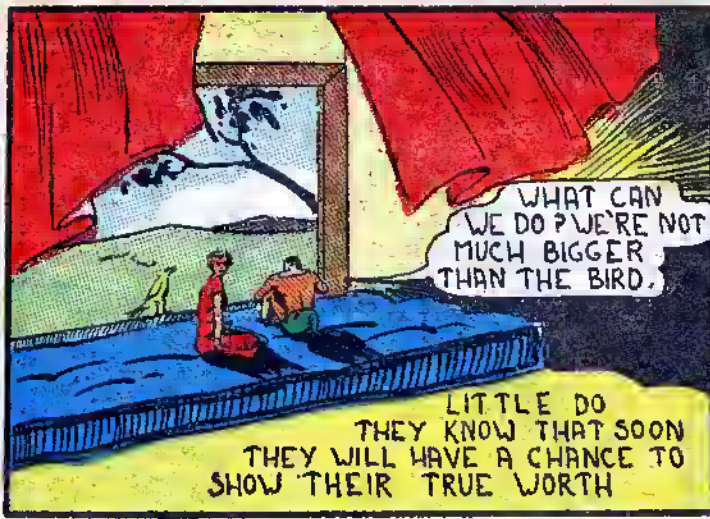
THEIR OLD LIFE LEFT BEHIND-- THEY ARE SOON AT HOME IN THE NEW LIFE, WITH MRS. KERRY

YES--SHE IS SO KIND TO US

I WISH WE COULD DO SOMETHING FOR MRS. KERRY, DON'T YOU RITTY?

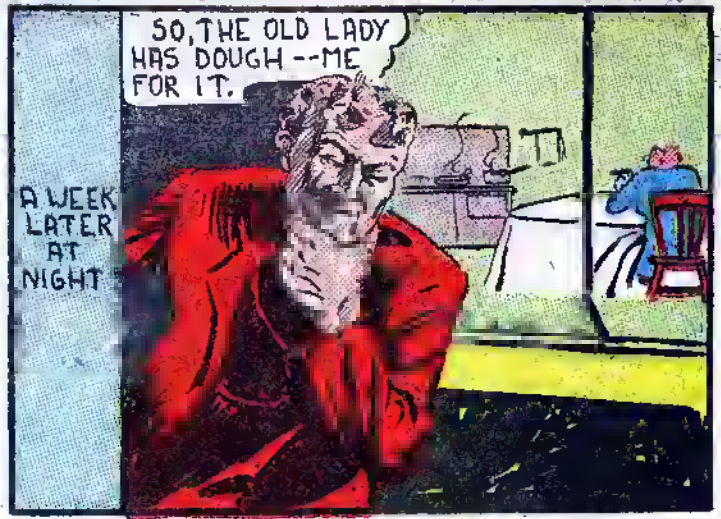






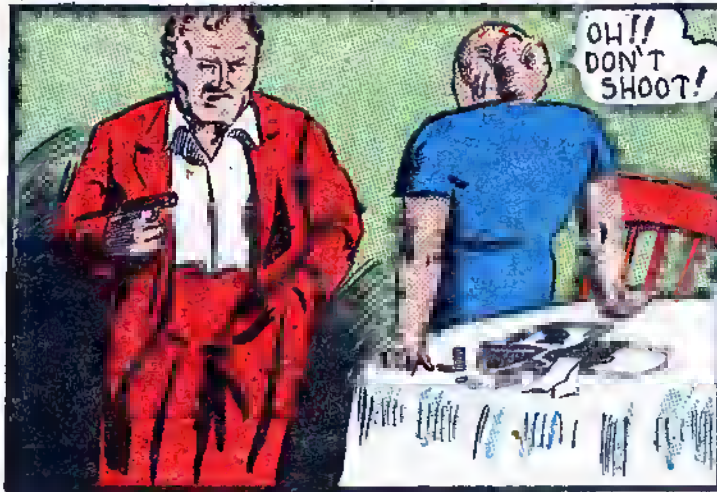
WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'RE NOT MUCH BIGGER THAN THE BIRD.

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT SOON THEY WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO SHOW THEIR TRUE WORTH

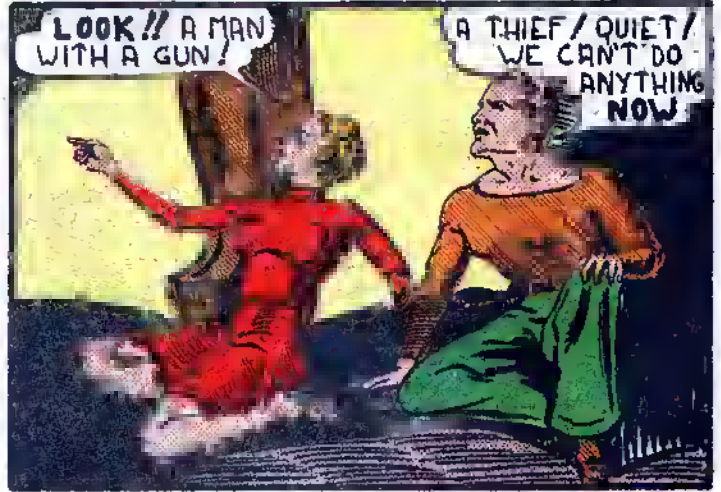


SO, THE OLD LADY HAS DOUGH -- ME FOR IT.

A WEEK LATER AT NIGHT



OH!! DON'T SHOOT!



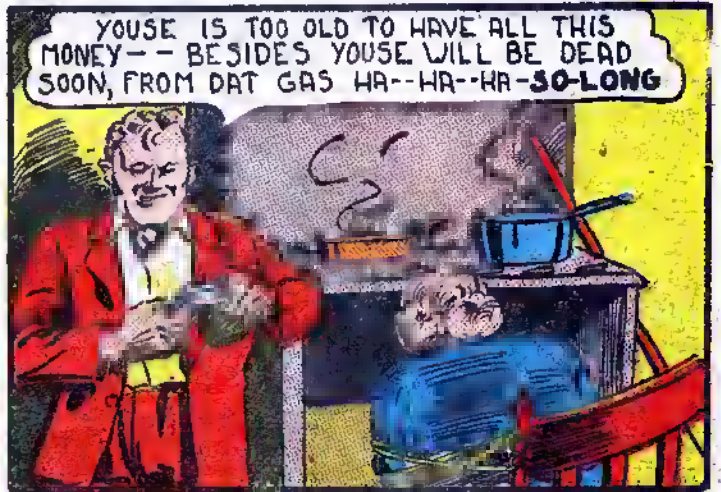
LOOK!! A MAN WITH A GUN!

A THIEF / QUIET / WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING NOW



LOOK! HE'S TYING HER TO A CHAIR --- NOW HE'S TAKING THE MONEY --- LOOK! WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO NOW???

WHY! -- WHY HE'S TURNING ON THE GAS -- THE DIRTY DOG!



YOUSE IS TOO OLD TO HAVE ALL THIS MONEY -- BESIDES YOUSE WILL BE DEAD SOON, FROM DAT GAS HA--HA--HA--SO LONG

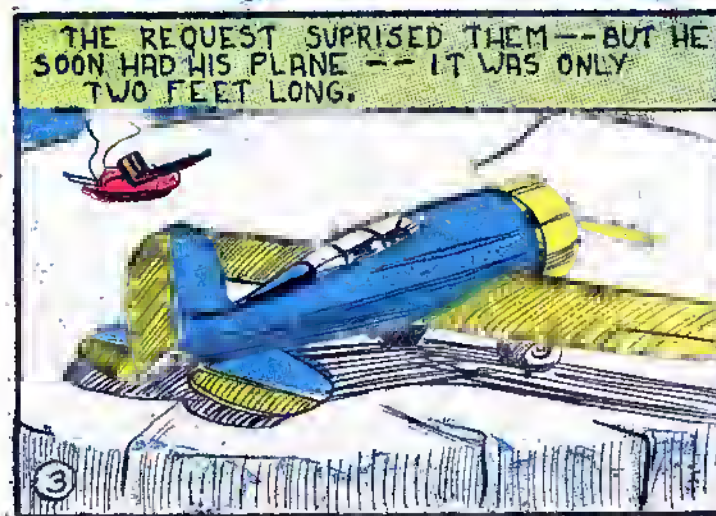
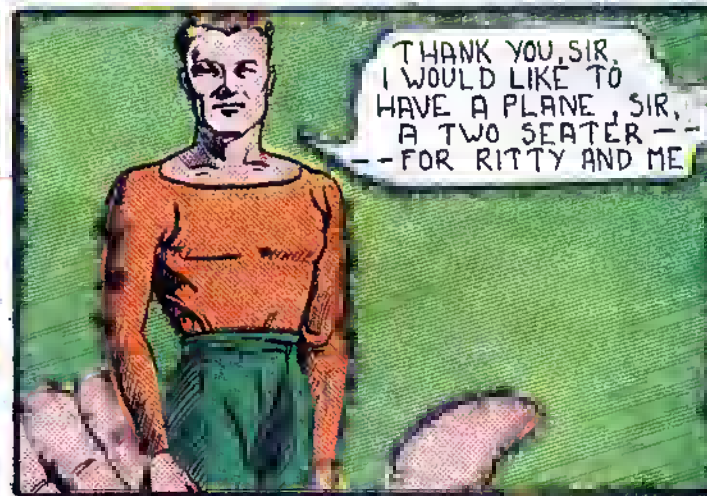
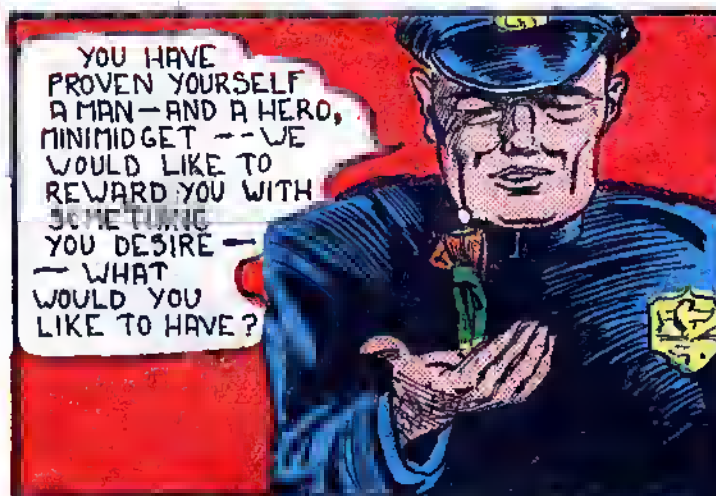
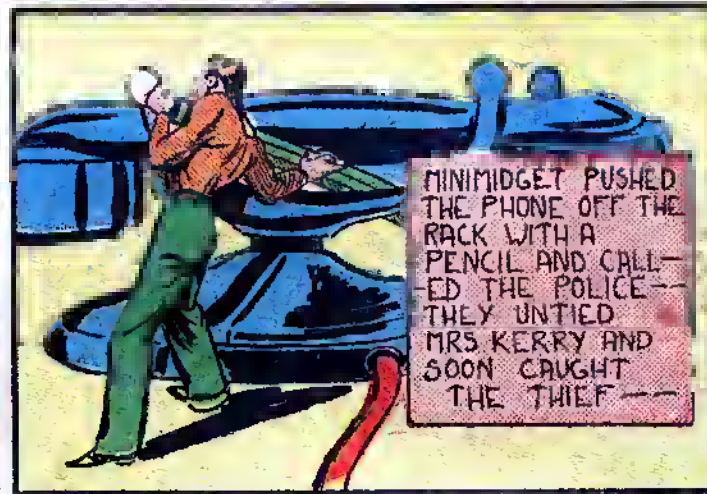
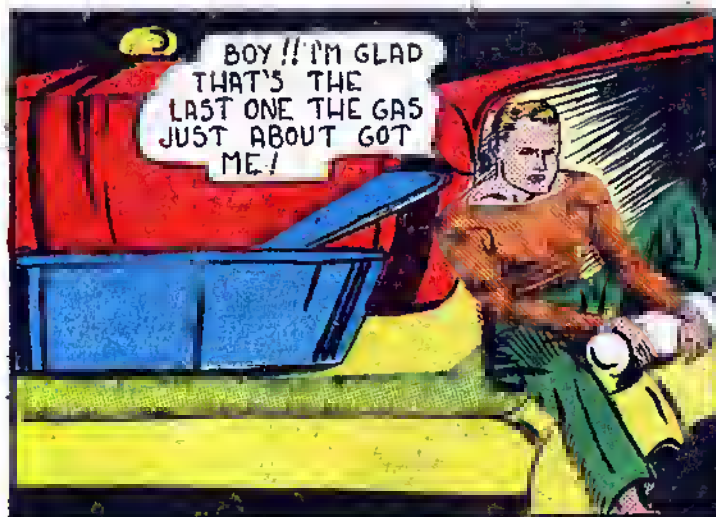


HE'S GONE / I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB UP THE BROOM, AND SHUT OFF THE GAS.

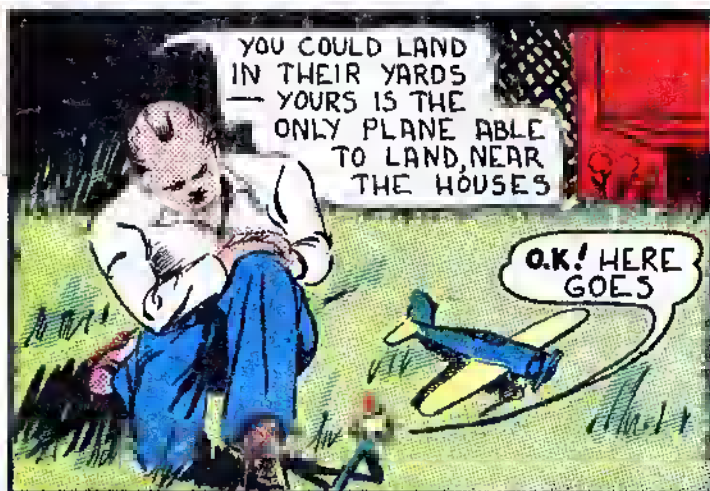
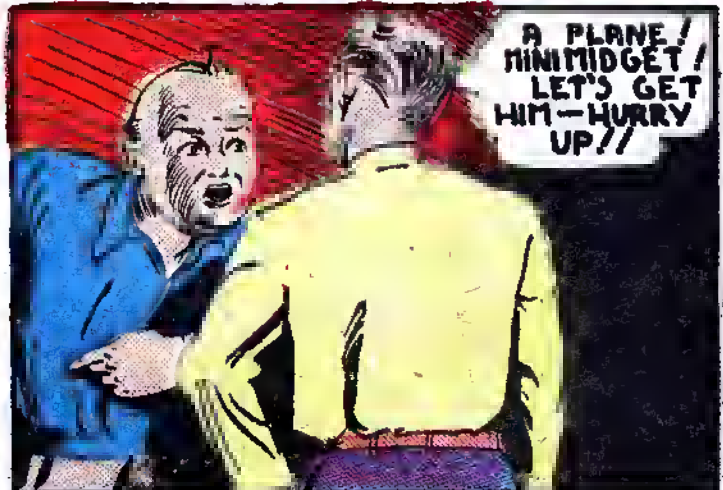
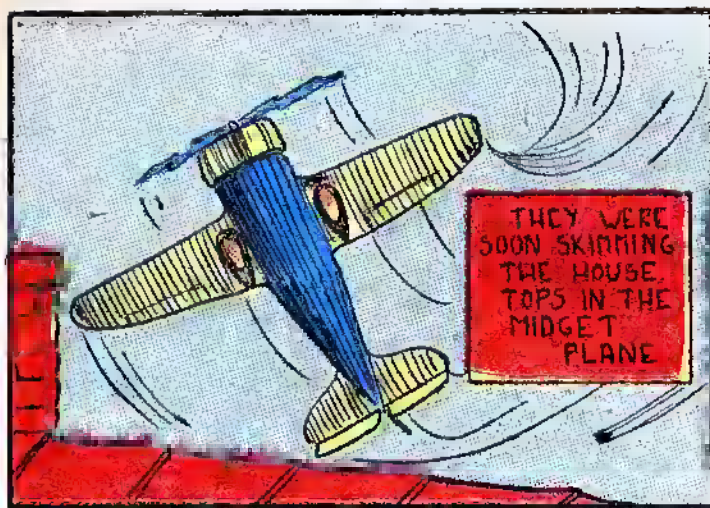


I HOPE I MAKE IT BEFORE THE GAS GETS ME.

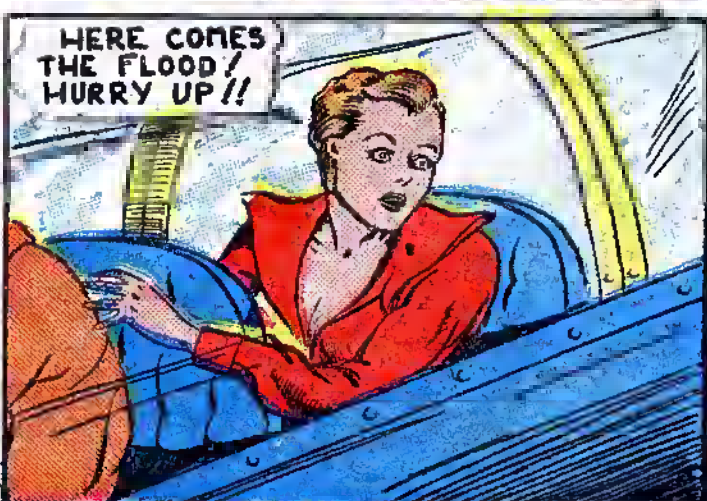
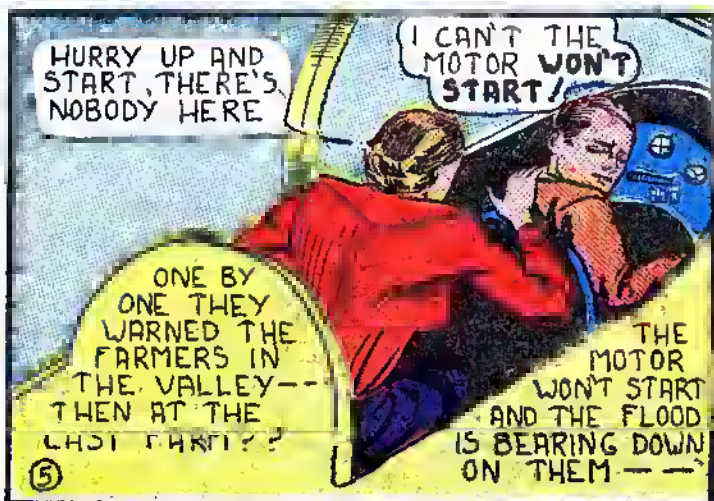
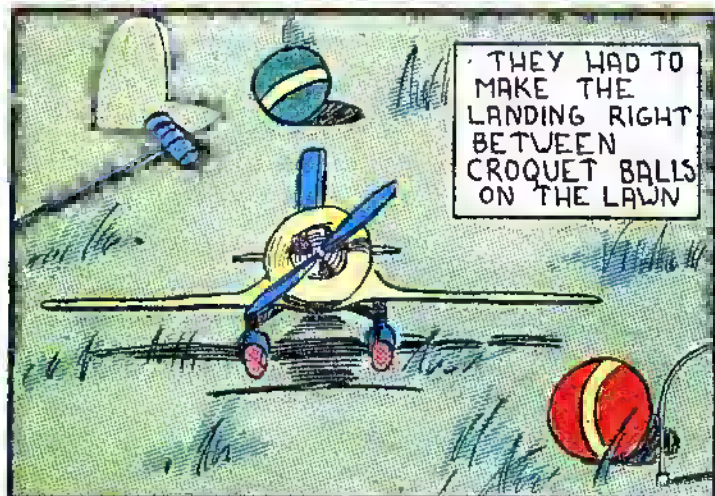
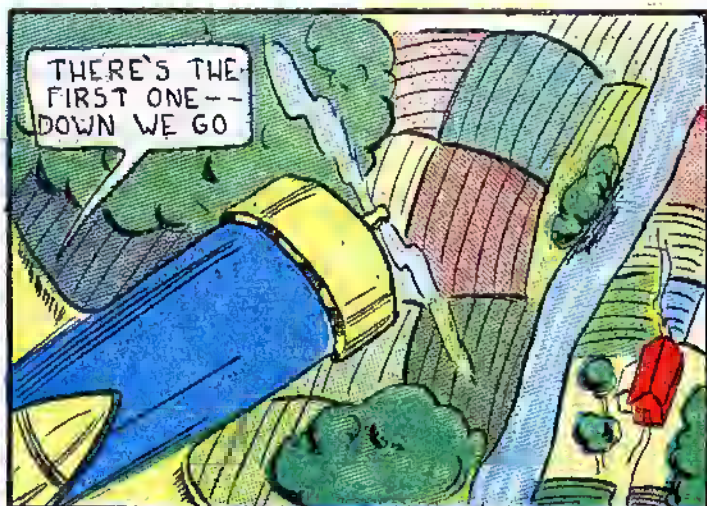
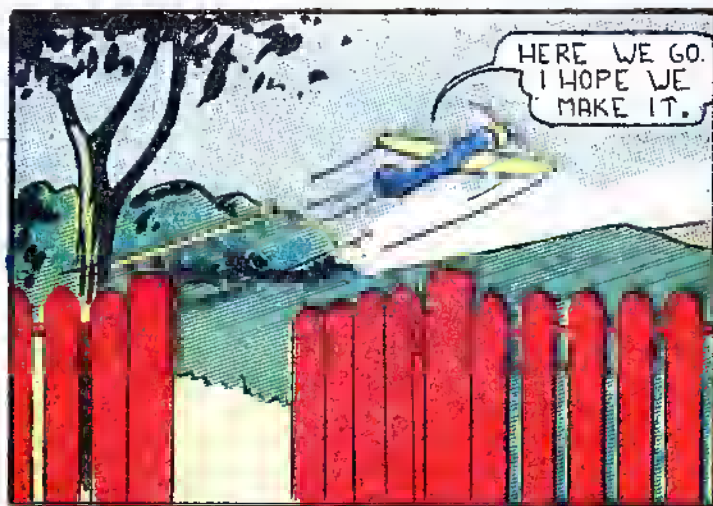




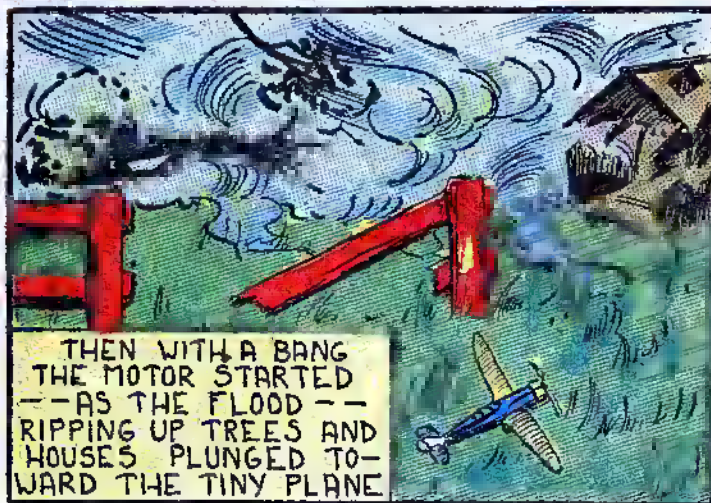




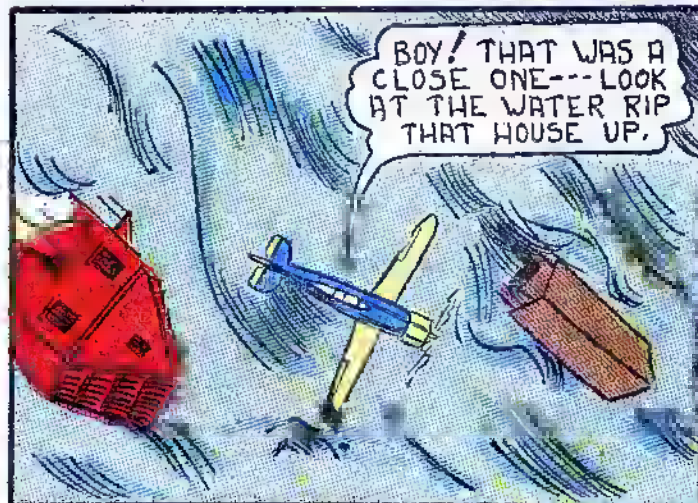




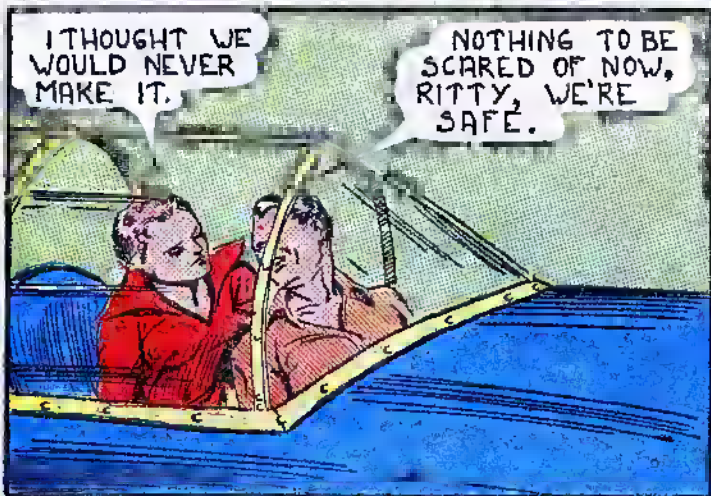




THEN WITH A BANG  
THE MOTOR STARTED  
--AS THE FLOOD--  
RIPPING UP TREES AND  
HOUSES PLUNGED TO-  
WARD THE TINY PLANE

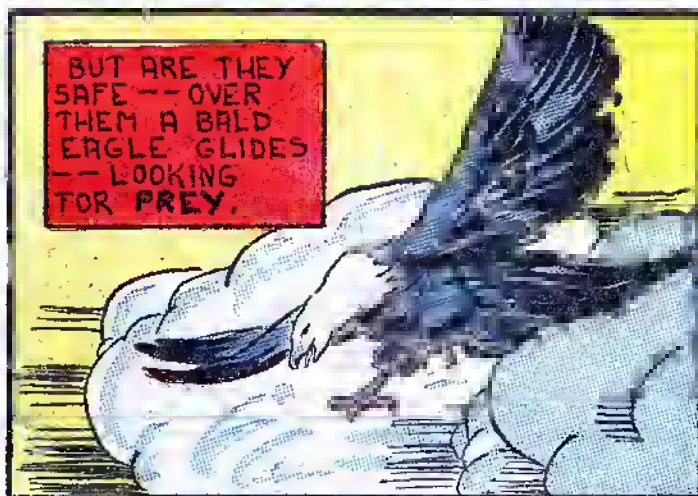


BOY! THAT WAS A  
CLOSE ONE---LOOK  
AT THE WATER RIP  
THAT HOUSE UP.

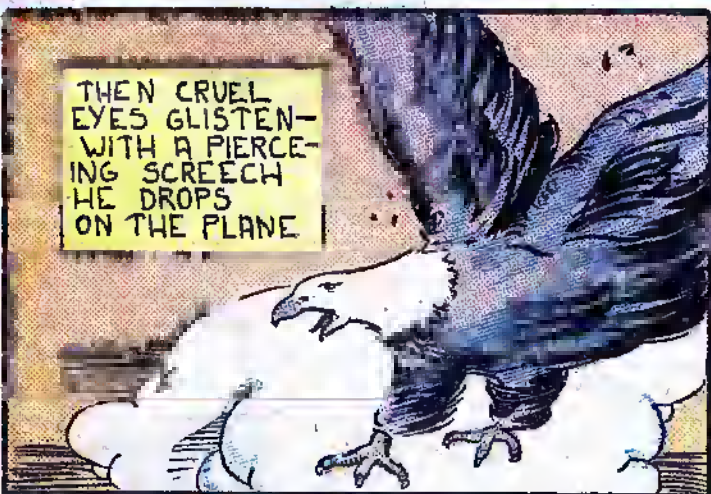


I THOUGHT WE  
WOULD NEVER  
MAKE IT.

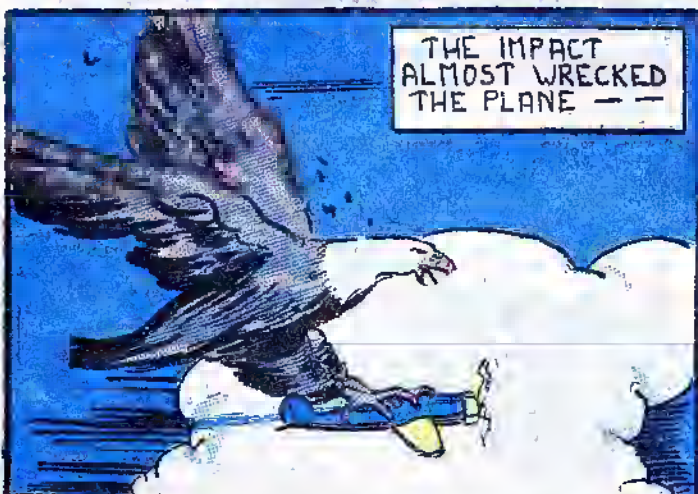
NOTHING TO BE  
SCARED OF NOW,  
RITTY, WE'RE  
SAFE.



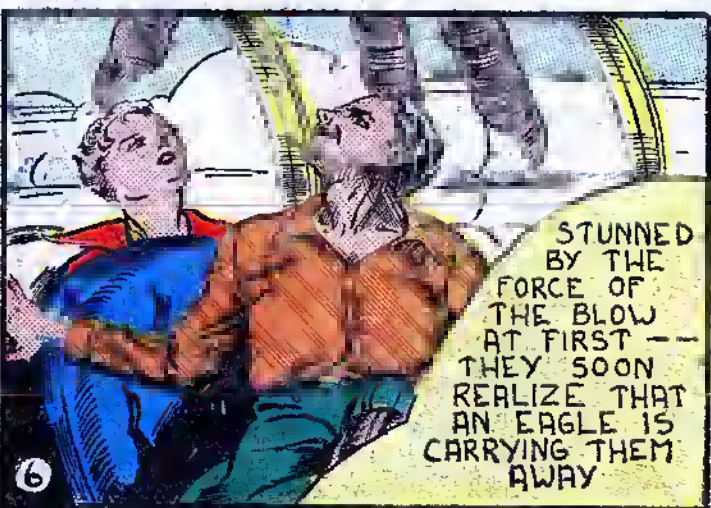
BUT ARE THEY  
SAFE--OVER  
THEM A BALD  
EAGLE GLIDES  
--LOOKING  
FOR PREY.



THEN CRUEL  
EYES GLISTEN-  
WITH A PIERCE-  
ING SCREECH  
HE DROPS  
ON THE PLANE



THE IMPACT  
ALMOST WRECKED  
THE PLANE --

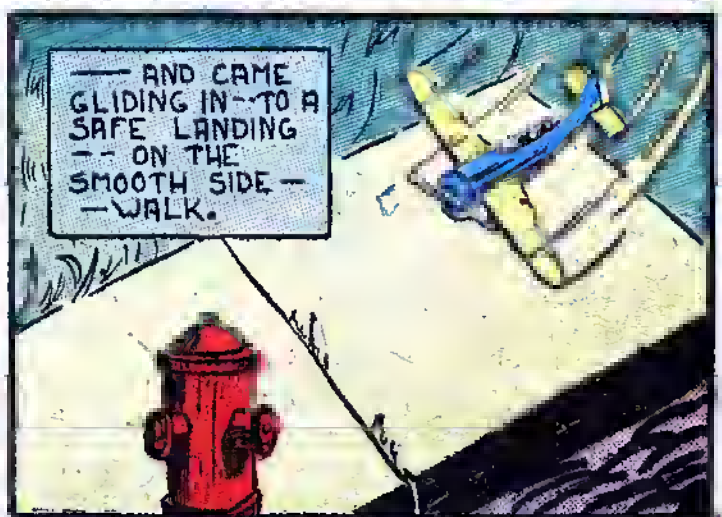
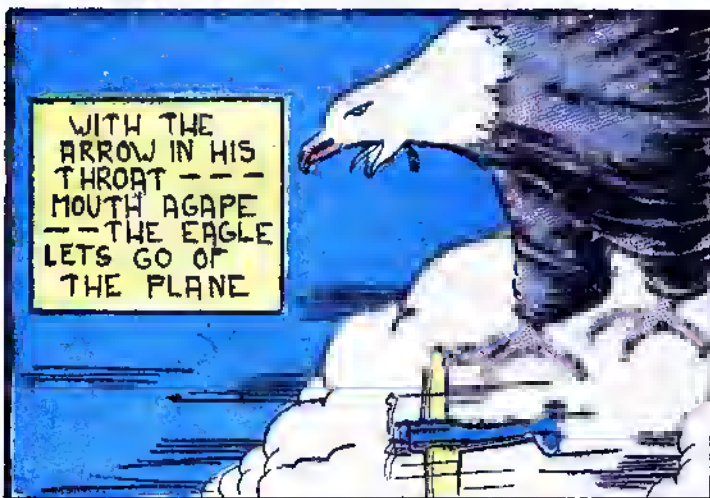
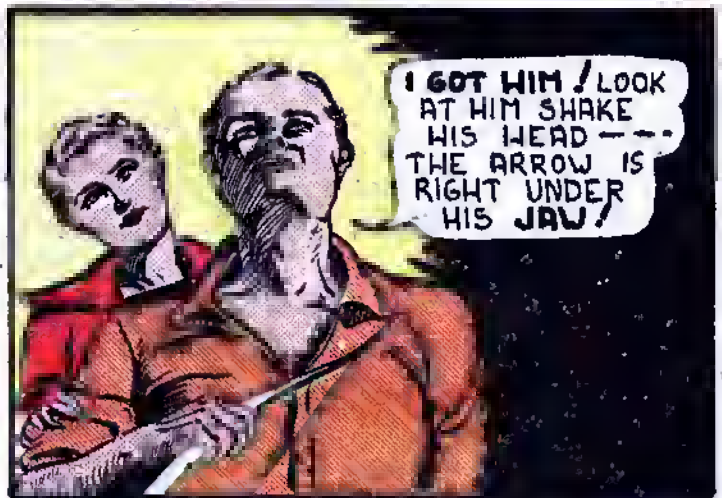
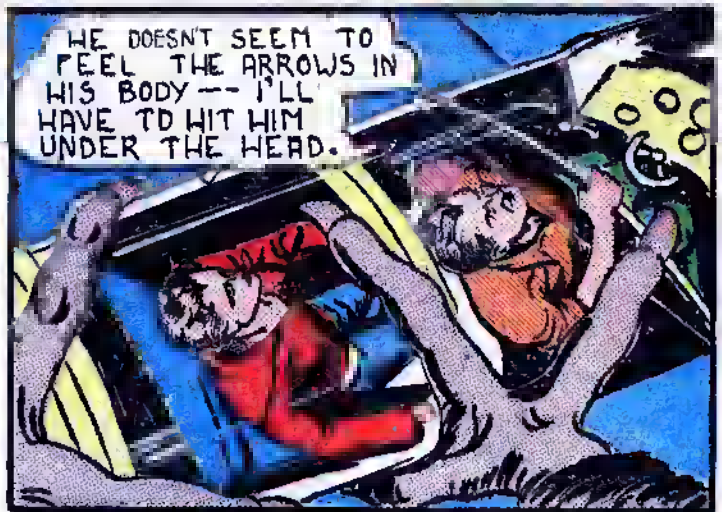
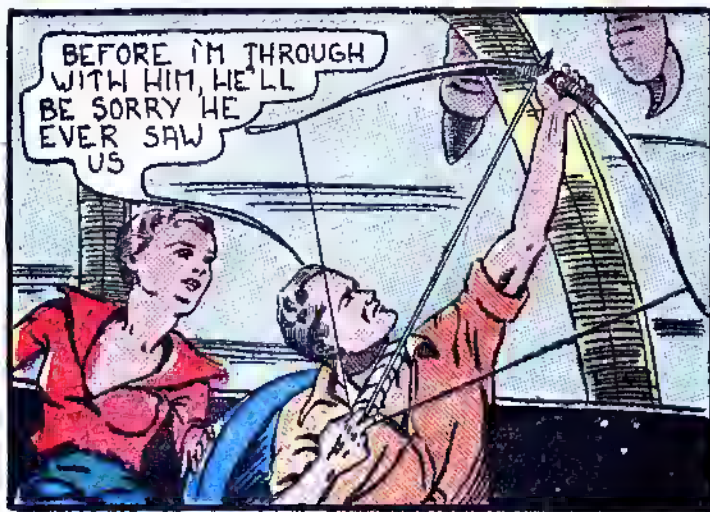


STUNNED  
BY THE  
FORCE OF  
THE BLOW  
AT FIRST--  
THEY SOON  
REALIZE THAT  
AN EAGLE IS  
CARRYING THEM  
AWAY



WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!  
HAND ME MY  
BOW AND  
ARROWS.





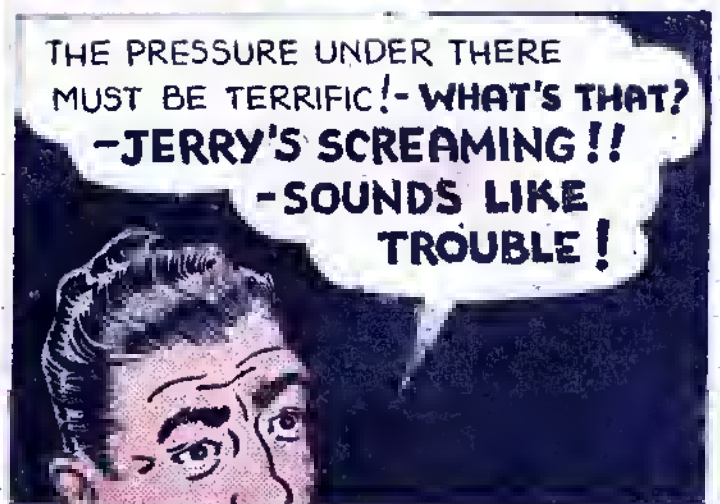
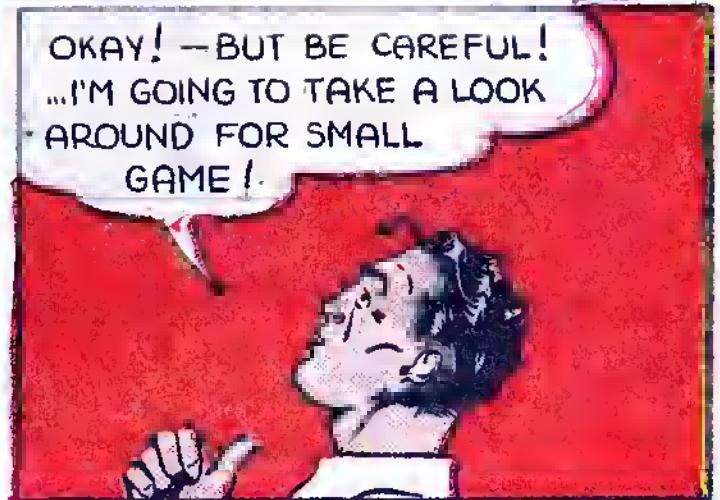


# CHUCK HARDY

by  
Frank  
Thomas

IN THE LAND BENEATH THE SEA

**T**IRED AND HUNGRY,  
CHUCK AND JERRY  
WANDER ABOUT THE  
STRANGE LAND OF  
AQUATANIA, BELOW  
THE OCEAN BOTTOM,  
...HAVING ESCAPED  
THE FROG-MEN, JERRY  
CLIMBS A TREE IN  
AN EFFORT TO  
SIGHT WATER!







**HELP!!-  
CHUCK!  
-IT'S ALIVE!**

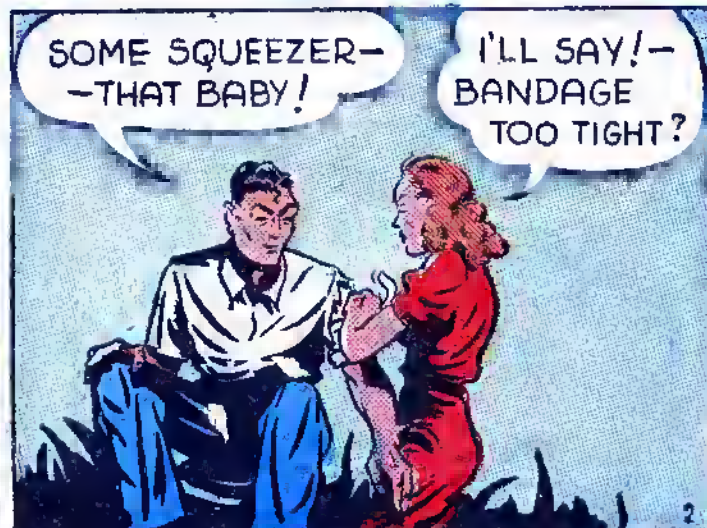
**U**NKNOWINGLY, JERRY CLIMBS  
INTO THE SLIMY ARMS OF A  
CARNIVOROUS **STRANGLE-PLANT!**



**C**ONCENTRATING  
ITS STRENGTH  
ON A NEW AND  
MORE POWERFUL  
FOE, THE HUGE  
PLANT LOOSENS  
ITS HOLD ON  
THE EXHAUSTED  
GIRL!—

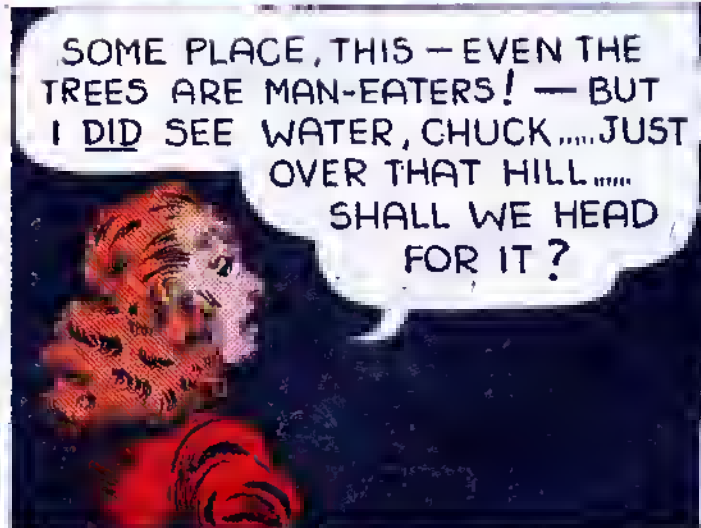


**F**IGHTING DESPERATELY, CHUCK BREAKS FREE!



**SOME SQUEEZER—  
—THAT BABY!**

**I'LL SAY!—  
BANDAGE  
TOO TIGHT?**

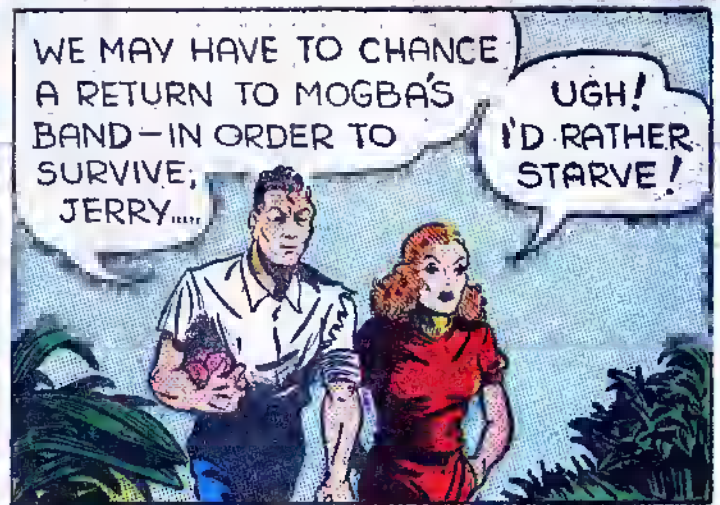


**SOME PLACE, THIS — EVEN THE  
TREES ARE MAN-EATERS! — BUT  
I DID SEE WATER, CHUCK, .... JUST  
OVER THAT HILL, ....  
SHALL WE HEAD  
FOR IT?**





I'LL CARRY A FEW STONES — WE MAY SPOT SOME SMALL GAME ON THE WAY...

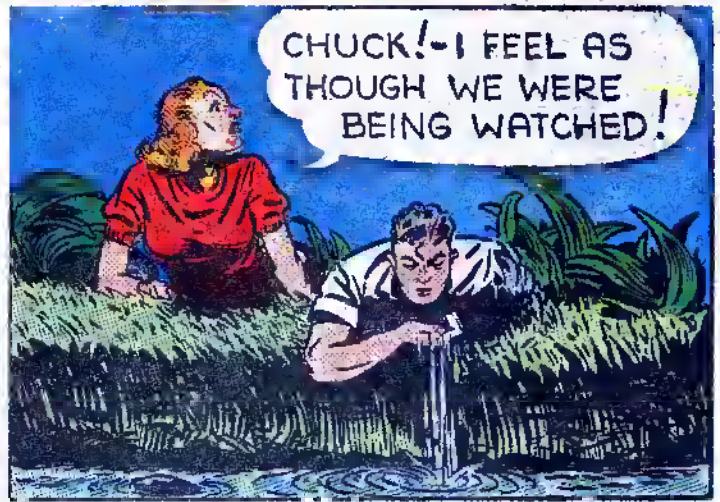


WE MAY HAVE TO CHANCE A RETURN TO MOGBA'S BAND — IN ORDER TO SURVIVE, JERRY....

UGH! I'D RATHER STARVE!



THERE'S YOUR WATER — HOPE IT ISN'T POISONOUS!



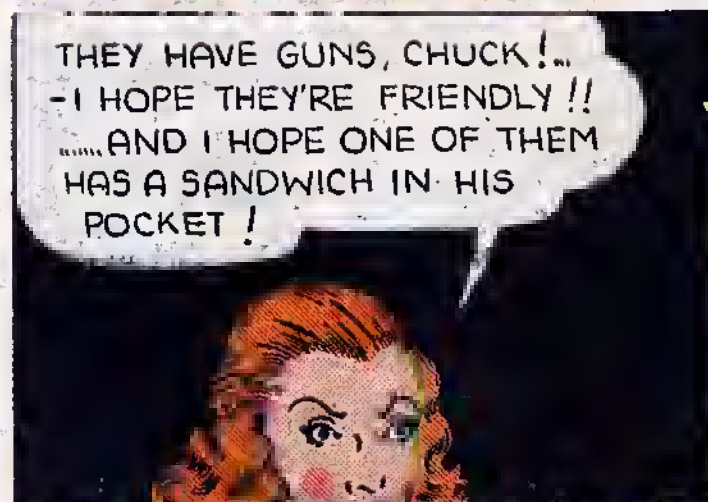
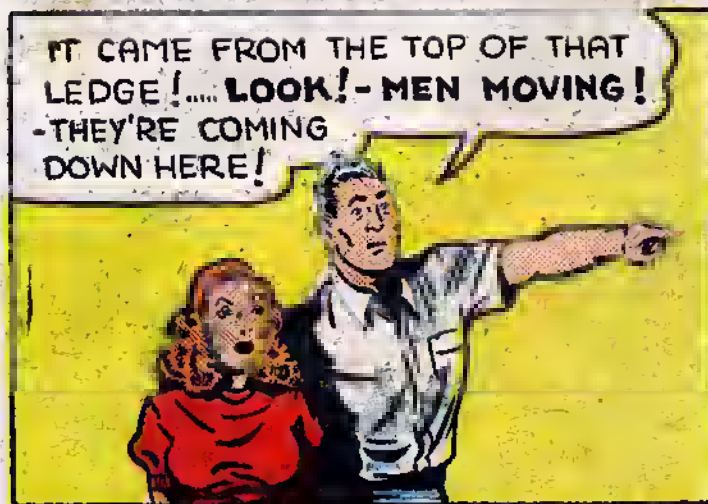
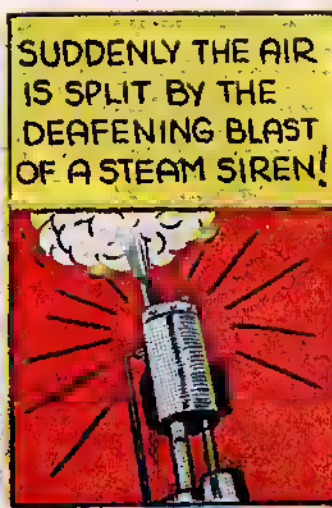
CHUCK! — I FEEL AS THOUGH WE WERE BEING WATCHED!



**-A**ND JERRY'S INTUITION SERVES HER RIGHTLY..... FROM THEIR OBSERVATION OUT-POST HIGH ABOVE, A KEEN-EYED AND AMAZED AQUATIANIAN BORDER PATROL FOLLOW THEIR EVERY MOVE!

RULERS OF THIS STRANGE LAND FOR CENTURIES, THEY GAZE IN WONDER AT THESE TWO BOLD CREATURES!







WHAT'S THIS? - LOOKS LIKE A SUBWAY!

CHUCK AND JERRY ARE LED DOWNWARD INTO A DEEP RAVINE!

ACCOMPANIED BY A BELCH OF STEAM, MAN-BEARING TRANSPARENT CAPSULES SUDDENLY ZOOM FROM THE OPENING!!

- AND SLOW TO A STOP ON THE LOWER PARAPET LEVEL!

- SOLDIERS IN THOSE CAPSULES!  
.... AND LOOK AT 'EM COME !!  
- ONE RIGHT AFTER THE OTHER!

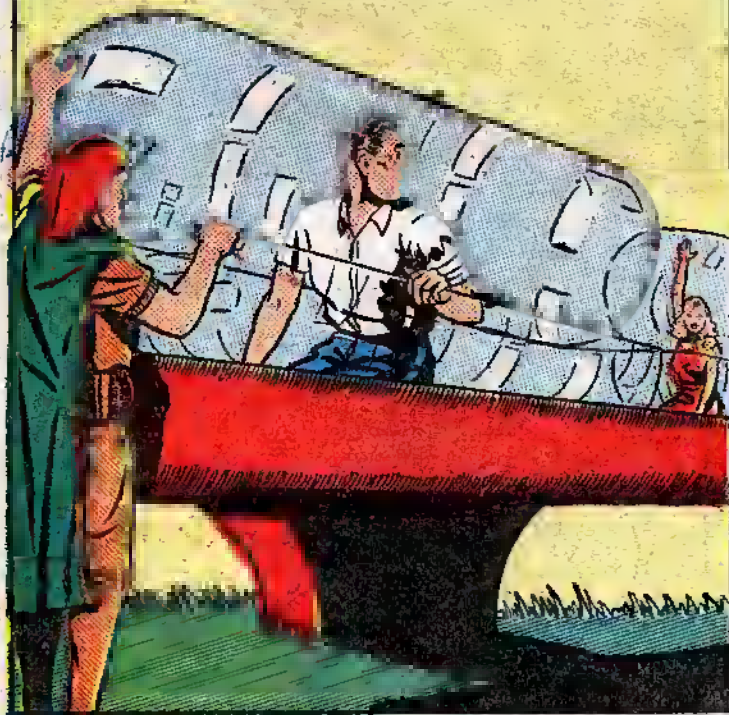
HE WANTS US TO GO FOR A RIDE IN THAT CIGAR-WRAPPER!

NOT ME!

WHY NOT? - WHAT CAN WE LOSE? ... THERE MAY BE FOOD AT THE OTHER END!  
C'MON, HOP IN!



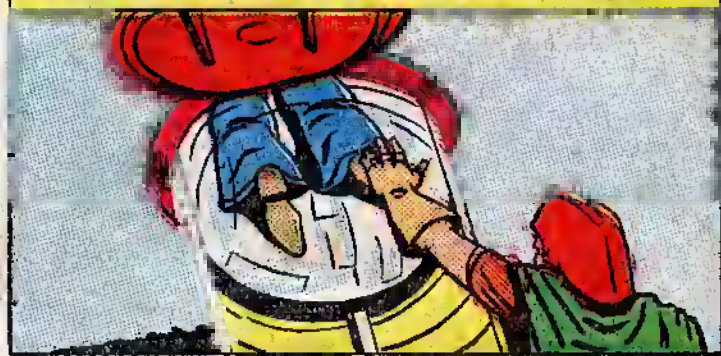
HANG TIGHT, JERRY! — I HOPE WE  
GET THERE BEFORE WE  
SUFFOCATE!



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE AN ESCORT —  
...SOME OF THEM ARE GOING  
AHEAD OF US!



AT SHORT INTERVALS, THE CAPSULECARS  
ARE PUSHED INTO THE LOWER STEAM  
CHAMBER AND THE PRESSURE RELEASED!



**ZOWIE!** — SOME SPEED!! — THIS  
THING MUST BE DOING AT LEAST  
300 M.P.H.! ... I SURE HOPE THERE  
IS CLEAR TRACK AHEAD!



DAYLIGHT! — THIS MUST BE THE  
END OF THE JOURNEY! ... I WONDER  
HOW FAR BEHIND ME JERRY IS ...



JERRY'S CAPSULECAR FLASHES DOWN  
THE PARAPET A FEW MINUTES LATER!

OKAY, JERRY? FINE! — THAT WAS  
BETTER THAN ANYTHING  
AT CONEY ISLAND! — NOW,  
LET'S MAKE OUR BID FOR  
SOME FOOD!





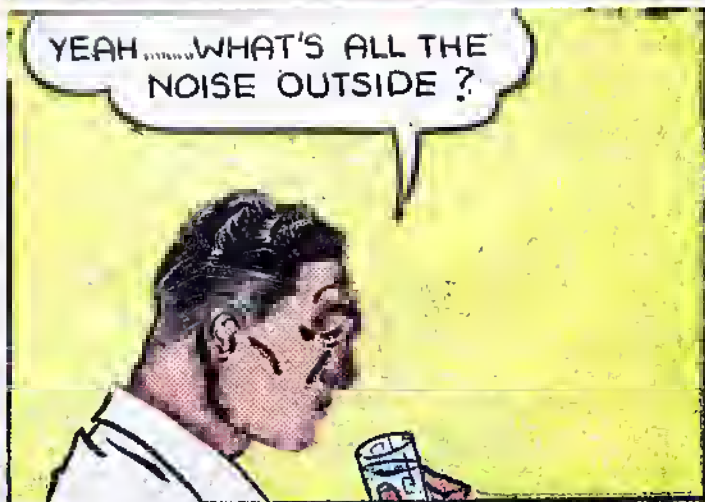
QUICKLY SENSING HIS CAPTIVES' HUNGER, THE PATROL CAPTAIN LEADS THEM TO HIS OWN BARRACK KITCHENS.



AT LONG LAST!.....THE FOOD TASTES FUNNY, BUT GOOD!



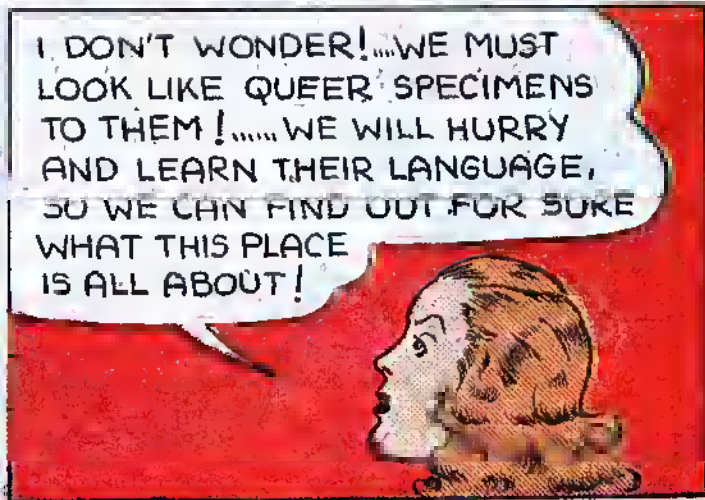
YEAH.....WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE OUTSIDE?



IT'S A MOB! - I GUESS OUR ARRIVAL HAS STIRRED UP SOME EXCITEMENT!



I DON'T WONDER!.....WE MUST LOOK LIKE QUEER SPECIMENS TO THEM!.....WE WILL HURRY AND LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE, SO WE CAN FIND OUT FOR SURE WHAT THIS PLACE IS ALL ABOUT!



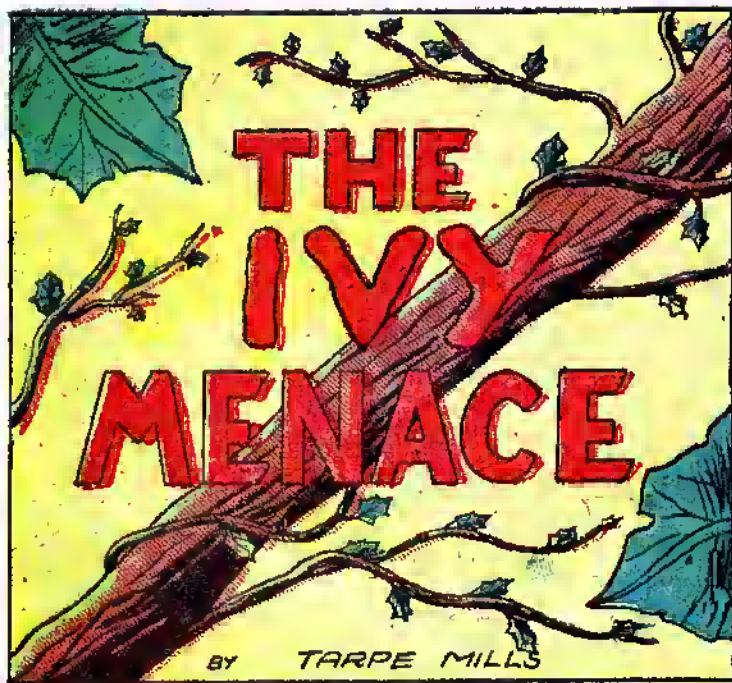
-AND FROM WHAT WE'VE SEEN THUS FAR, I'D SAY WE HAVE A LOT TO LEARN!



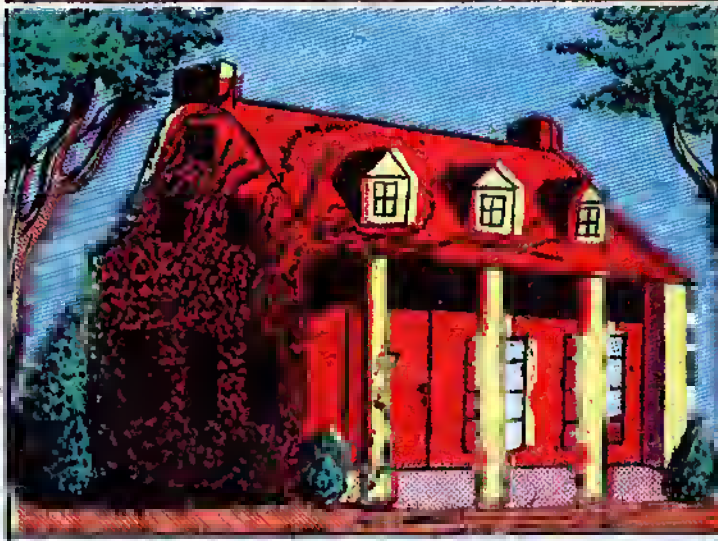
FOLLOW THE EXPLOITS OF **CHUCK HARDY** EVERY MONTH IN THIS MAGAZINE!



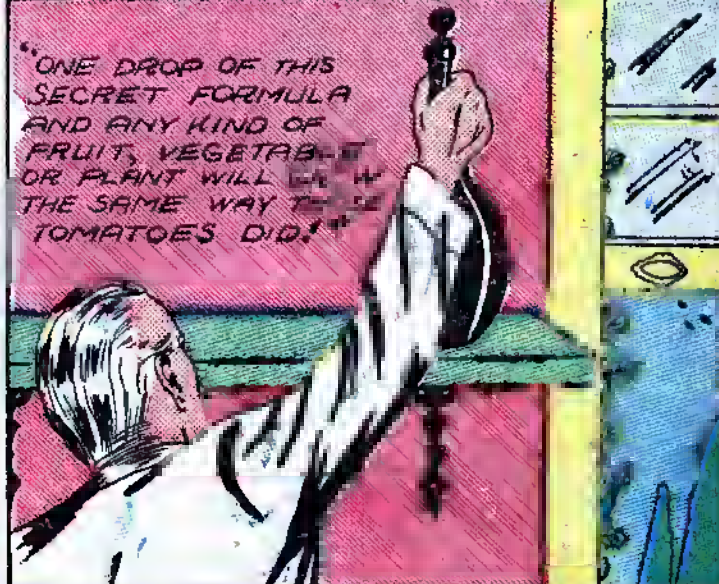
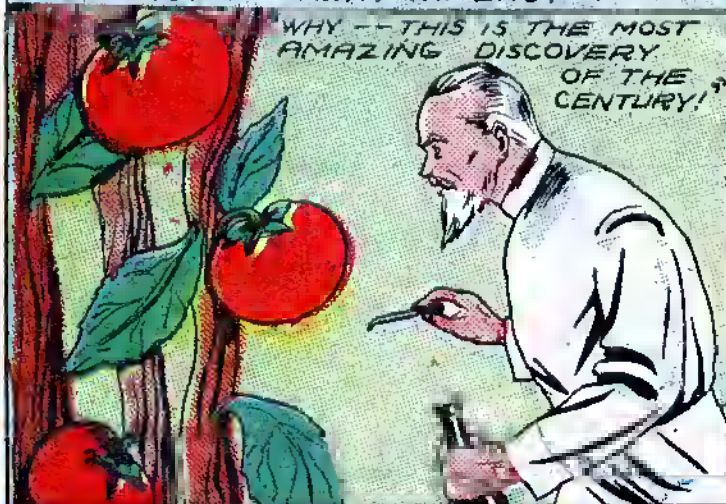




ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWN OF HANLON, NEW JERSEY, IS A LOVELY IVY COVERED OLD MANSION BELONGING TO THE FAMED SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR PHILIP HAMPTON.



THE PROFESSOR HAD FOR YEARS BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH A FORMULA TO PROMOTE GIGANTIC GROWTH OF CROPS WITH A MINIMUM OF LAND IN AN EFFORT TO COUNTERACT SOIL EROSION AND ACCOMMODATE THE EVER INCREASING CITY DWELLERS--- WHEN, AT LAST ---



TRUSTINGLY, THE SCIENTIST PLACES THE BOTTLE OF PRECIOUS STUFF ON A SHELF

"TO THINK WHAT A BOON TO MANKIND MY FORMULA WILL BE! ONE OR TWO DROPS -- AND GIGANTIC CROPS WILL GROW ON A FEW INCHES OF SOIL -- AMAZING! WONDERFUL!"

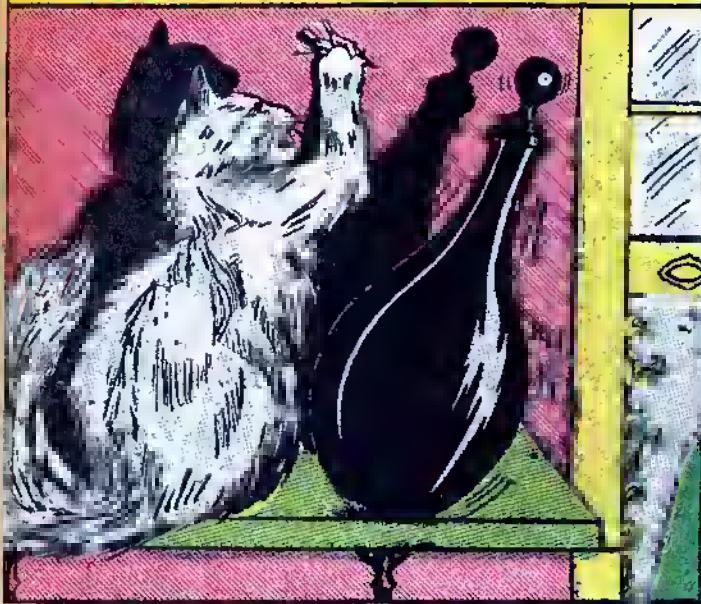


AS THE HAPPY PROFESSOR WANDERS OUT OF THE LABORATORY --- HIS PET CAT SPIES A BUTTERFLY.

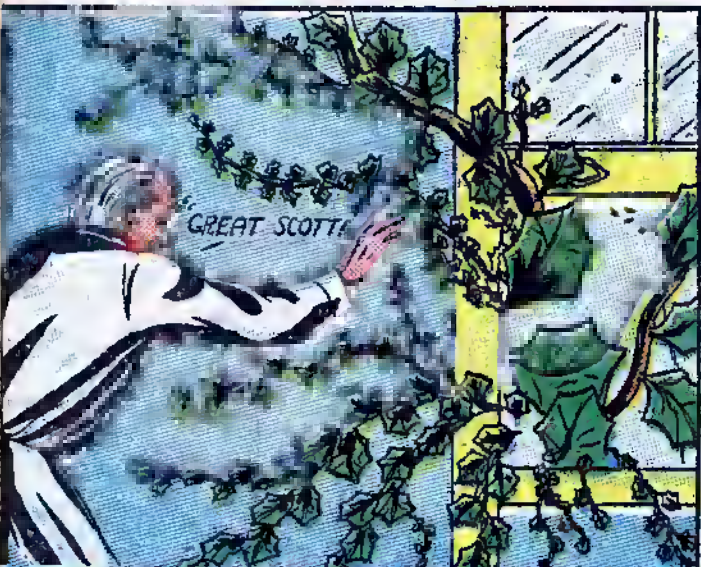
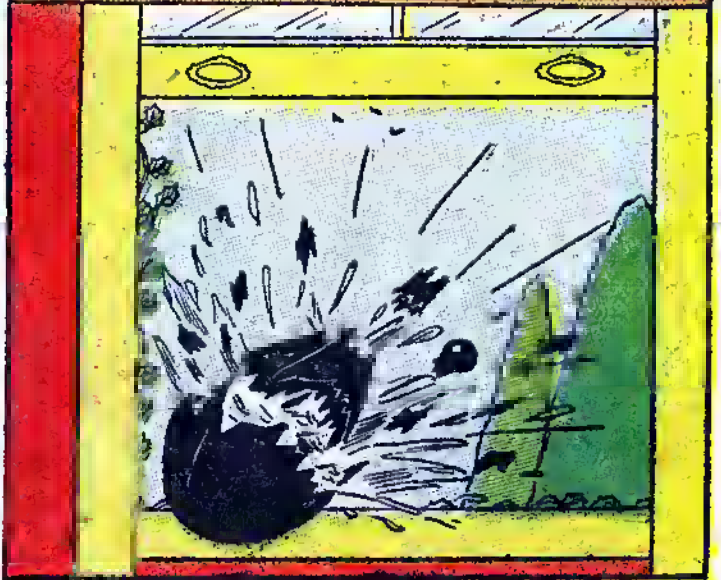




LEAPING TO THE SHELF IN ORDER TO SNARE THE INSECT, THE CAT TIPS THE BOTTLE OF FORMULA.



THERE IS A LOUD CRASH AS THE BOTTLE SHATTERS TO BITS ON THE WINDOW SILL, POURING ITS PRECIOUS CONTENTS DOWN THE IVY COVERED WALL.



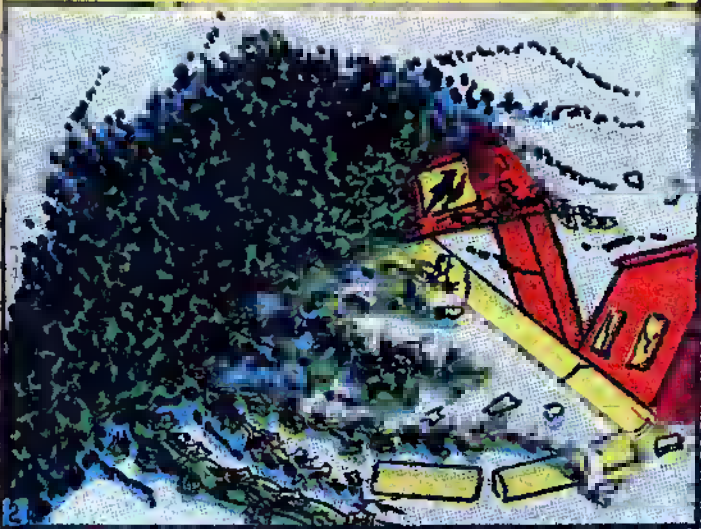
"GREAT SCOTT!"

HUGE BRANCHES OF IVY ARE RAPIDLY CRAWLING UP THE WALLS AND IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS AND CREVICES.

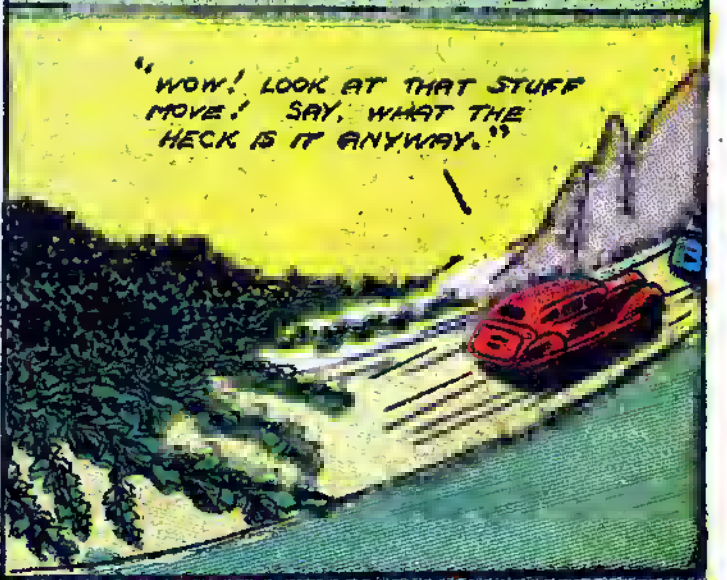
WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE ENTIRE ROOM IS FILLED WITH THE WRITHING, CRAWLING PLANT AS THE PROFESSOR VAINLY SEEKS TO ESCAPE THE STRANGLING VINES.



TEN MINUTES LATER THE MANSION IS COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED AS WALL AFTER WALL COLLAPSES WITH THE TREMENDOUS WEIGHT AND UNDERMINING OF THIS INSIDIOUS GROWTH.



MEANWHILE --- AMAZED MOTORISTS SPEED UP THEIR CARS AS THE FAST MOVING IVY COVERS THE HIGHWAY.



"WOW! LOOK AT THAT STUFF MOVE! SAY, WHAT THE HECK IS IT ANYWAY."



A LOCAL POLICE STATION --- AFTER SEVERAL CALLS HAVE COME IN ---

"O.K. -- LADY, TAKE IT EASY-- WE'LL SEND A SQUAD OUT RIGHT AWAY."



"A BUNCH OF CRACKPOTS MUST BE LISTENING TO ANOTHER 'WORSEN WELDS' RADIO DRAMATIZATION!"

"BOY, AIN'T THAT THE LIMIT -- THE WAY THEM PEOPLE TAKE THAT STUFF SERIOUSLY."



AT THE LOCAL POLICE STATION, THE COPS JOKE AT WHAT SEEMS TO BE "SCARE" NEWS

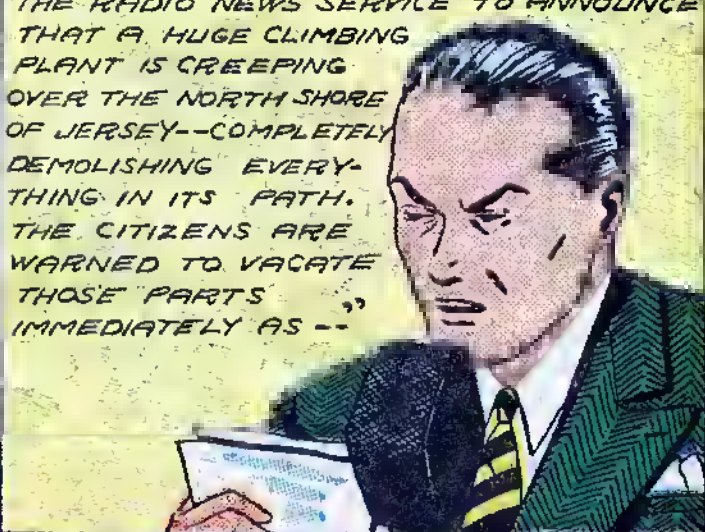
"CHIEF -- HEY, CHIEF! THE STRANGEST THING IS HAPPENING! SOME KIND OF PLANT IS GROWING ALL OVER THE PLACE -- MAROONING CARS, WRECKING HOUSES, AND STRANGLING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH --"



SUDDENLY, A HARD-RIDING MOTORCYCLE COP BREAKS IN WITH NEWS THAT BACKS UP RUMORS!

RADIO SPREADS THE ALARM QUICKLY ---

"WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN FROM THE RADIO NEWS SERVICE TO ANNOUNCE THAT A HUGE CLIMBING PLANT IS CREEPING OVER THE NORTH SHORE OF JERSEY -- COMPLETELY DEMOLISHING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH. THE CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO VACATE THOSE PARTS IMMEDIATELY AS --"



"THIS GIGANTIC GROWTH IS SPREADING OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE AT A TERRIFIC RATE. THE POLICE, FIREMEN, NATIONAL GUARDS AND VOLUNTEERS ARE DOING EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO CHECK ITS ADVANCE!"



MANY OF THE CITIZENS ARE UNABLE TO ESCAPE THE PLANT'S RAPID ADVANCE.

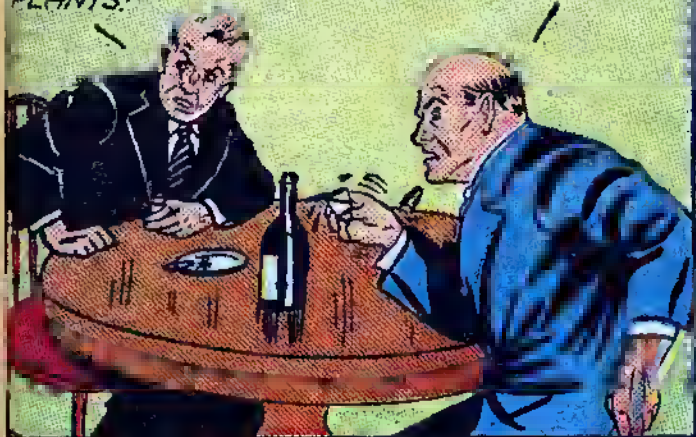




IN A NEARBY TAVERN ---

"WHAT TH-- (HIC) BOY, I  
SEEN PINK ELEPHANTS  
BEFORE, BUT (HIC) --  
THIS IS THE FIRST  
TIME I SEEN CREEPIN'  
PLANTS!"

"WOW! WE MUSH  
HAVE IT BAD (HIC)  
THAT SETTLES IT--  
(HIC) I'M TAKIN' A  
PLEDGE-- TOMORROW."



ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE POLICE, FIREMEN  
AND HUNDREDS OF VOLUNTEERS BATTLE  
THE VICIOUS PLANT WITH BURNING OIL  
AND ACETYLENE TORCHES ---



"IT'S NO USE, CHIEF  
WE CAN'T STOP  
IT THIS WAY!"

BUT TO NO AVAIL --- IT KEEPS ON  
SPREADING IN EVERY DIRECTION ---  
WITH DEATH AND  
DESTRUCTION  
FOLLOWING IN  
ITS WAKE.

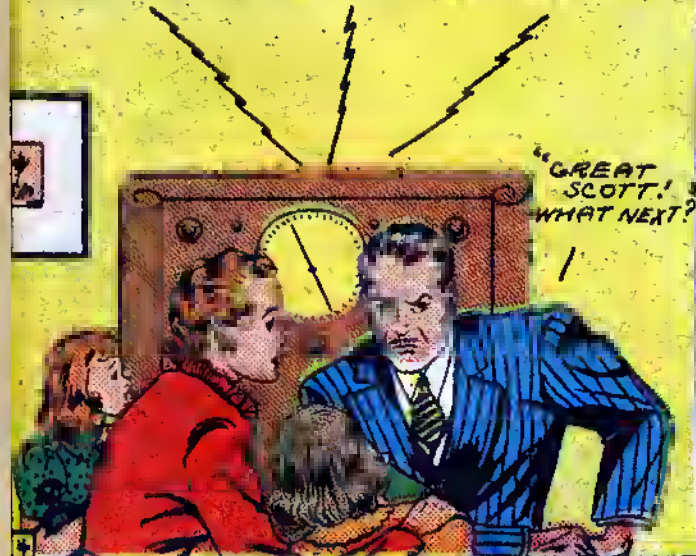


NEXT MORNING --

"THE PEOPLE ARE WARNED  
TO ABANDON THE USE  
OF THE HOLLAND  
TUNNEL AS THE  
VINES ARE ALREADY  
CHOKING UP THE  
JERSEY SIDE OF  
BOTH THE HOLLAND  
AND LINCOLN  
TUNNELS."



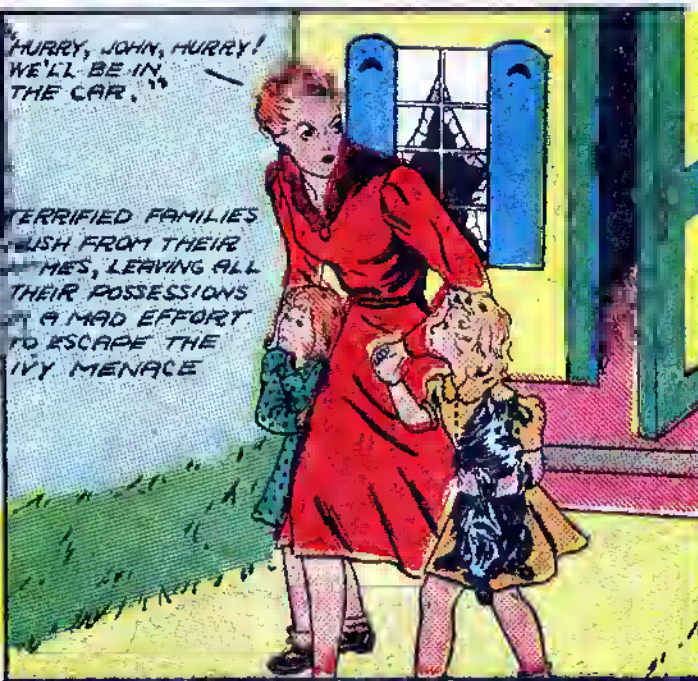
"HERE IS A SPECIAL BULLETIN FROM WASHINGTON  
ANNOUNCING THAT POISON GAS WILL BE  
USED IN THE TUNNELS TO CHECK THE  
PLANTS' ADVANCE INTO NEW YORK CITY."



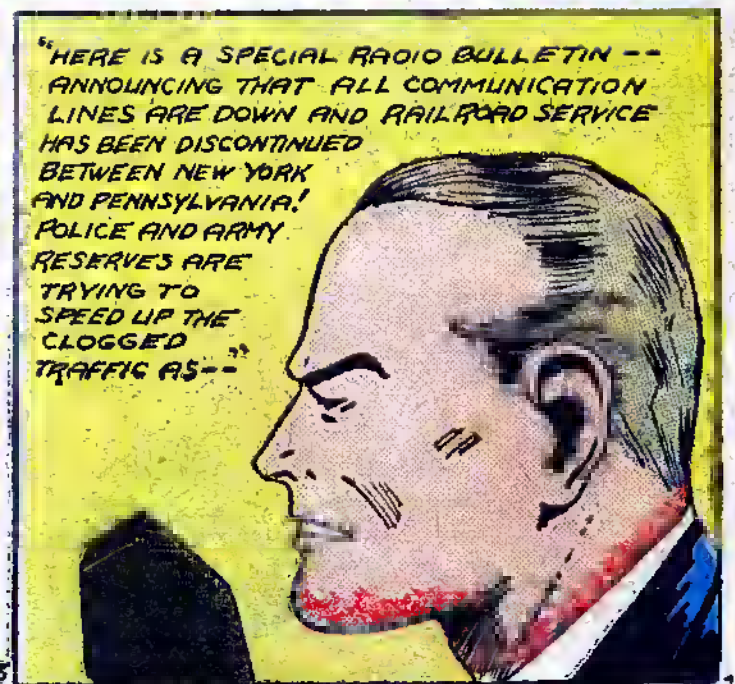
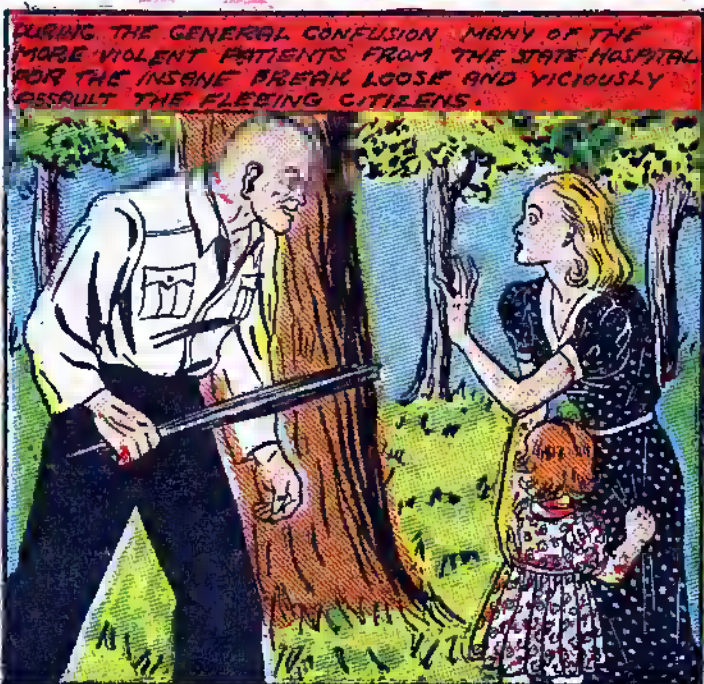
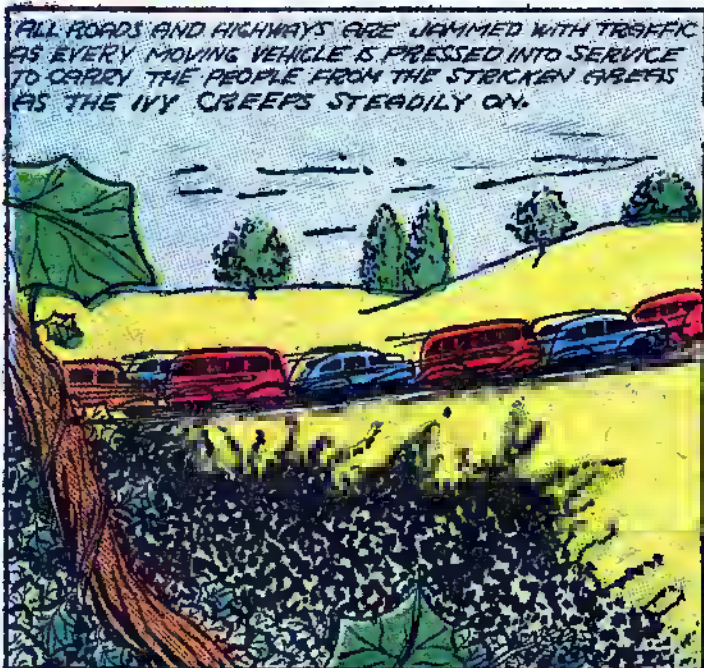
"GREAT  
SCOTT!  
WHAT NEXT?"

"HURRY, JOHN, HURRY!  
WE'LL BE IN  
THE CAR."

TERRIFIED FAMILIES  
RUSH FROM THEIR  
HOMES, LEAVING ALL  
THEIR POSSESSIONS  
IN A MAD EFFORT  
TO ESCAPE THE  
IVY MENACE

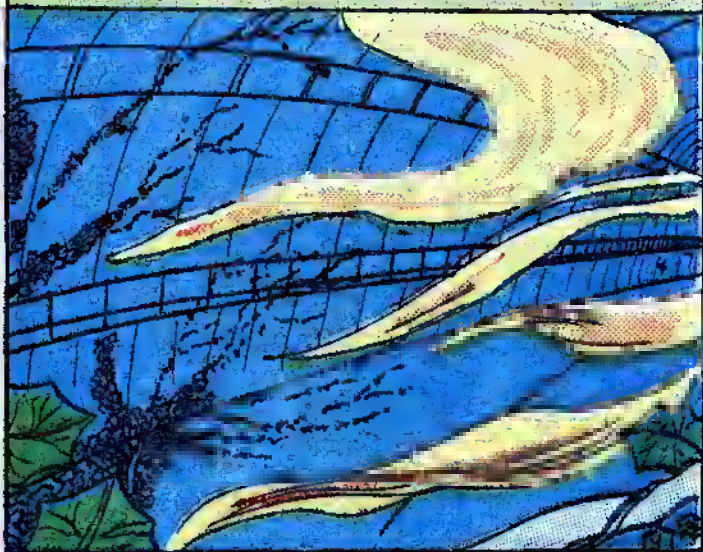




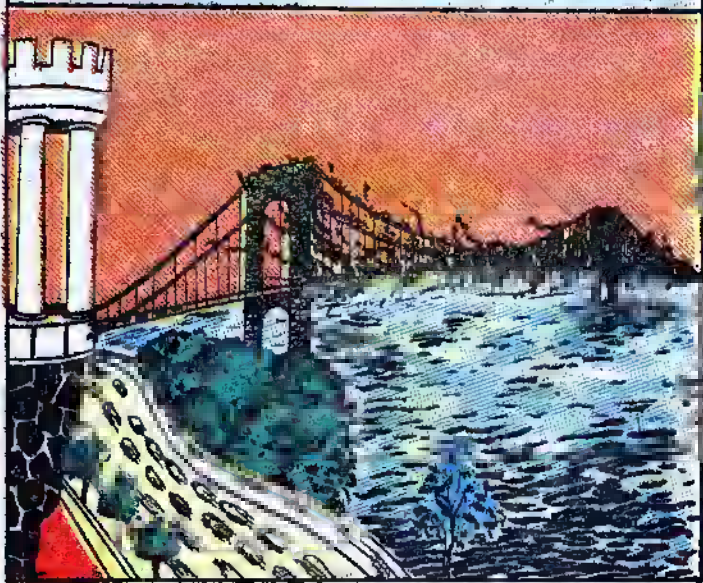




THE NEW YORK SIDE OF THE HOLLAND AND LINCOLN TUNNELS ARE FLOODED WITH POISONOUS GAS NOT ONLY TO KILL THE PLANT BUT TO SAVE THE TUNNELS FROM CAVING IN.



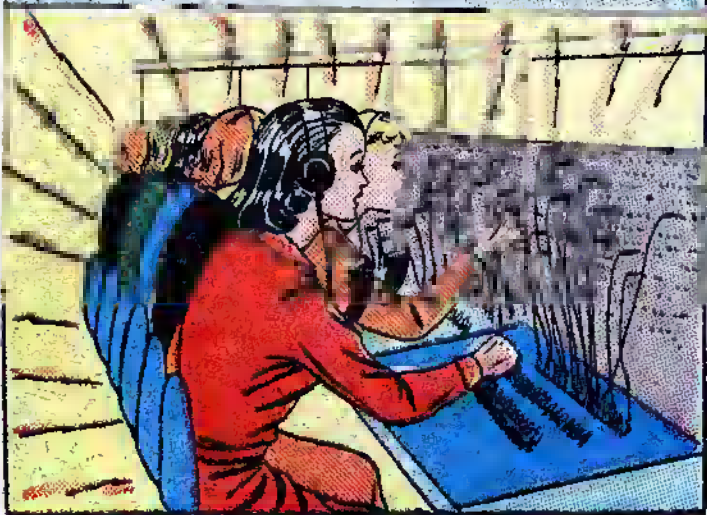
BUT THE POISON GAS IS OF LITTLE USE IN STOPPING THE IVY AS IT IS ALREADY TWINING AROUND THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE.



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE -- TREMBLING BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF THE HUGE TWISTING VINES, COLLAPSES ENTIRELY.



HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF CALLS ARE POURING IN FROM ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES -- ASKING INFORMATION, OFFERING ADVICE AND VOLUNTEERING HELP IN AN EFFORT TO COMBAT THIS INSIDIOUS MENACE.



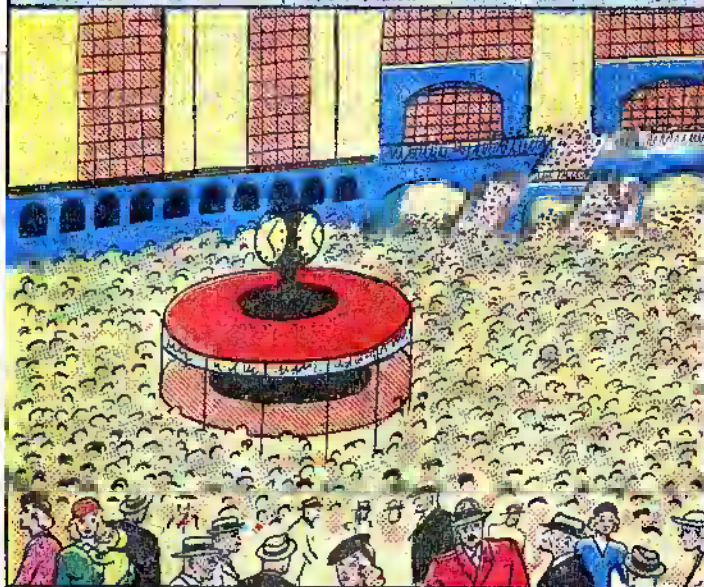
"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE MOST TERRIFYING SPECTACLE I HAVE EVER WITNESSED -- THE PLANT IS NOW COVERING THE NEW ELEVATED HIGHWAY AND RIVERSIDE DRIVE -- IT'S MOVING OVER TO BROADWAY -- SPREADING OUT IN EVERY DIRECTION --

UNLESS THE THING CAN BE STOPPED -- IT WILL SOON SMOTHER THE ENTIRE CITY."

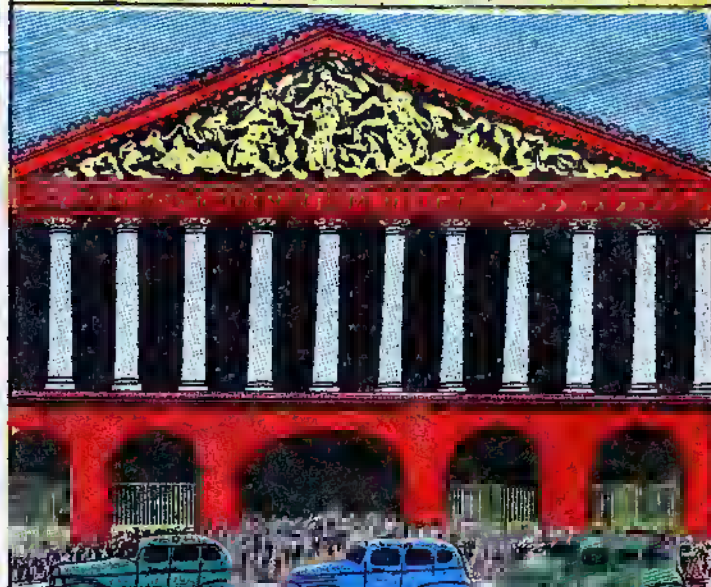




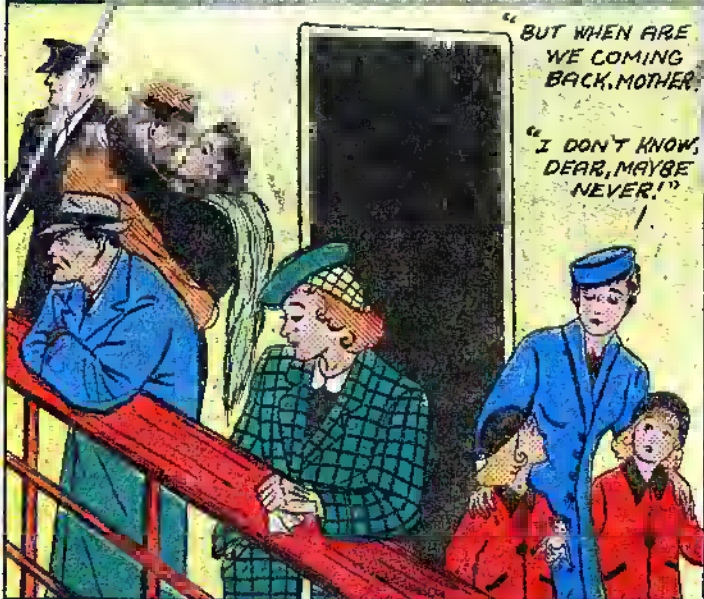
GRAND CENTRAL STATION IS JAMMED AS OVER A MILLION PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE ATTEMPT TO BOARD TRAINS TAKING THEM OUT OF THE CITY.



IN THE MEANTIME HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DEPOSITORS ARE STORMING THE BANKS--CLAMORING FOR THEIR MONEY.



BOATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ARE OVERLOADED TRYING TO ACCOMMODATE THE TERRIFIC EXODUS.



"BUT WHEN ARE WE COMING BACK, MOTHER?"

"I DON'T KNOW, DEAR, MAYBE NEVER!"

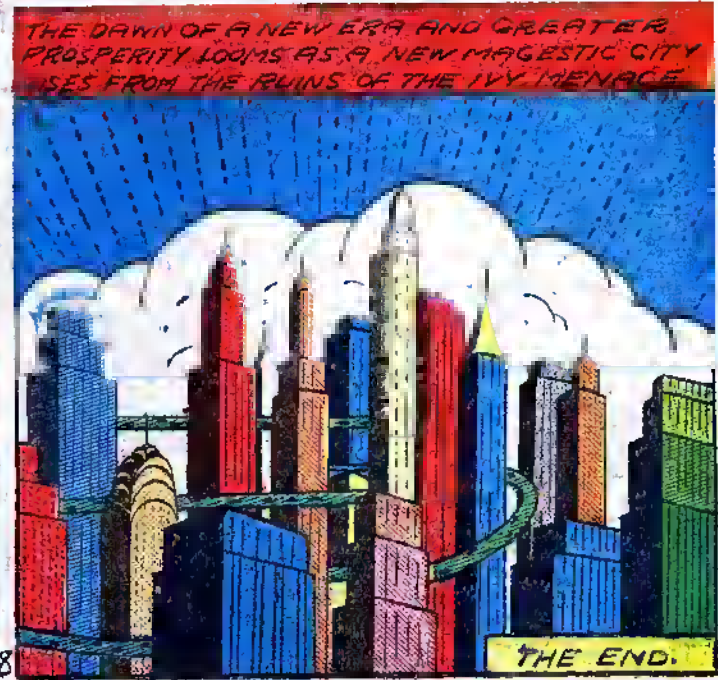
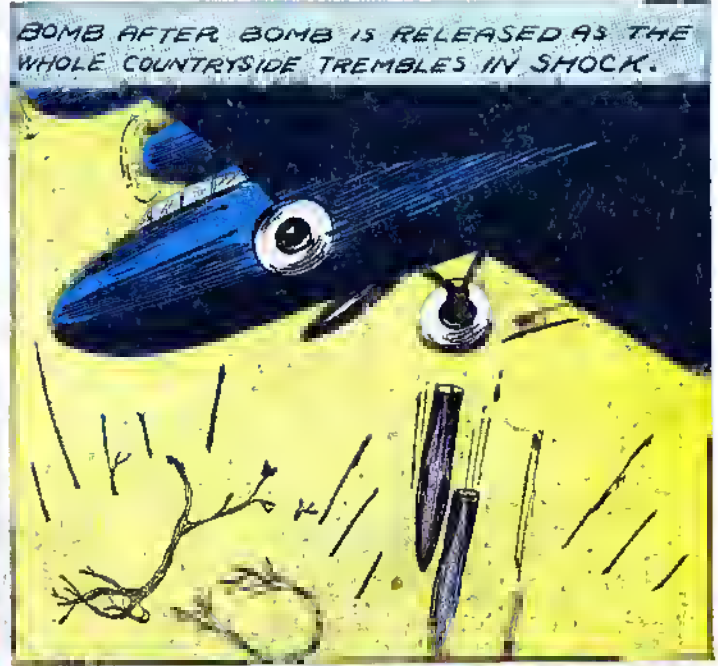
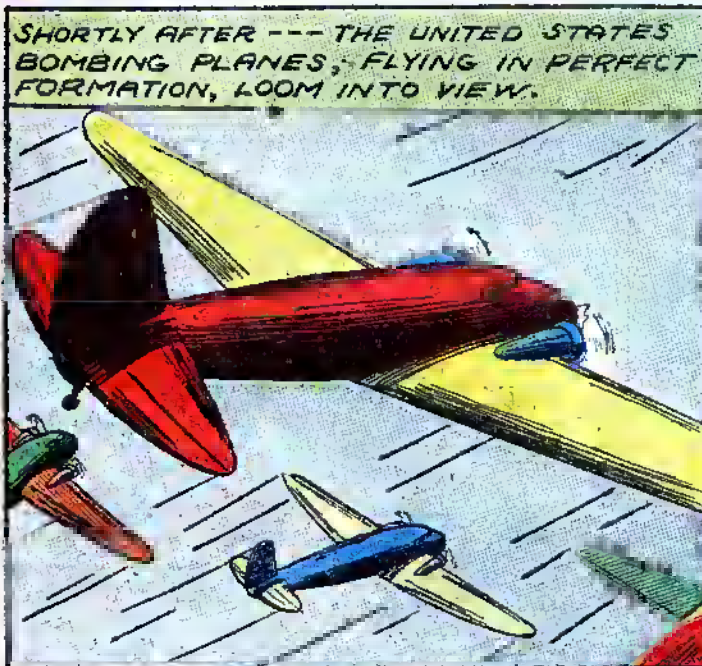
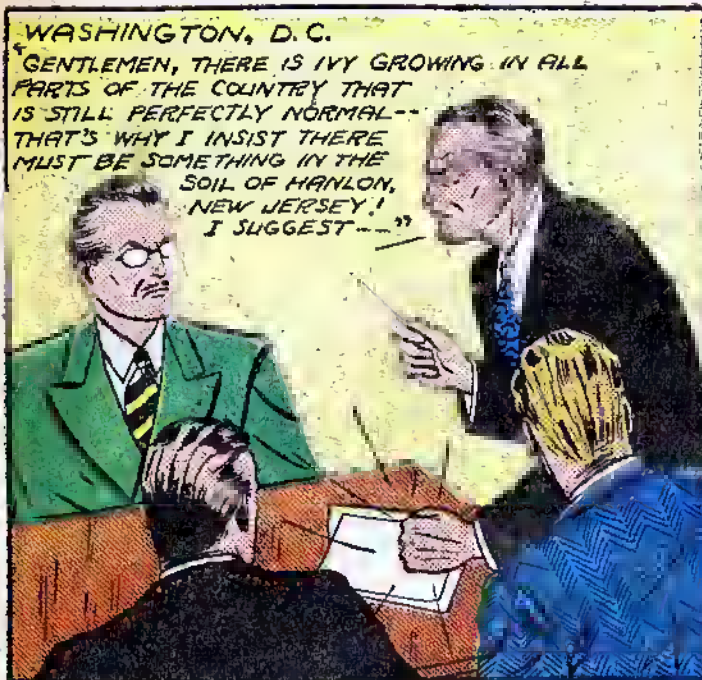


AS THE IVY CREEPS DOWN TO THE HEART OF THE CITY--NEWSPAPERS ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE GETTING OUT EDITION AFTER EDITION OF NOTHING BUT THE TERRIFYING MENACE THAT IS COMPLETELY DEMOLISHING NEW YORK CITY.

THERE IS A GREAT CONFLAGRATION WHEN MANY OF THE HUGE SKY SCRAPERS COLLAPSE AS THE CITY'S SLUMS LIE SMOTHERED BENEATH THE SEETHING, TWISTING PLANT.







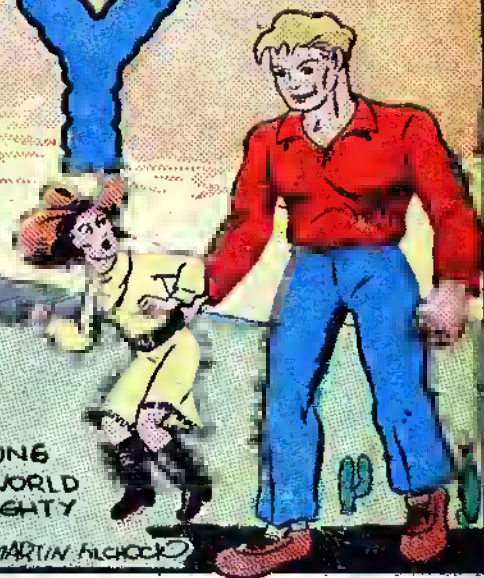
THE END.



# MIGHTY MAN

DISCOVERED IN THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS, BY A PROFESSOR AND A YOUNG COWHAND, THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES TO ACCOMPANY THEM INTO THE WORLD AFTER RESCUING THEM CLEVERLY FROM A GANG OF OUTLAWS. MIGHTY MAN SEES THE OUTER WORLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

BY MARTIN FLECKOCK



-BUT WHY DON'T WE GO BACK TO SILVER GULCH?

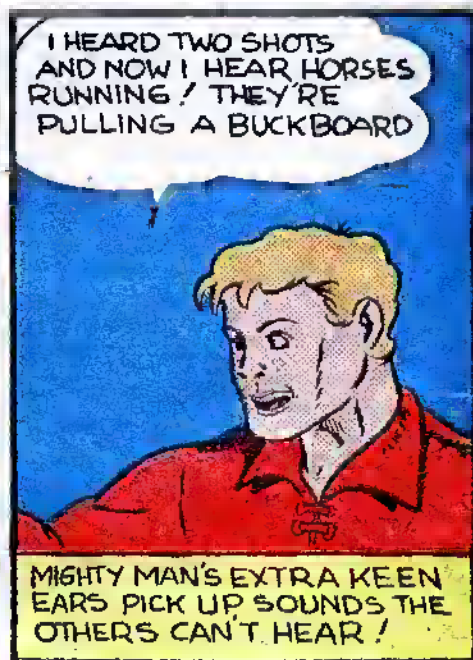
IT WOULDN'T BE SAFE! TOO MANY OF BUCK'S FRIENDS WOULD BE WORRYING ABOUT HIS WHEREABOUTS!



DID YOU FELLOWS HEAR THOSE SHOTS?

WHAT SHOTS?

I DIDN'T HEAR A THING!



I HEARD TWO SHOTS AND NOW I HEAR HORSES RUNNING! THEY'RE PULLING A BUCKBOARD

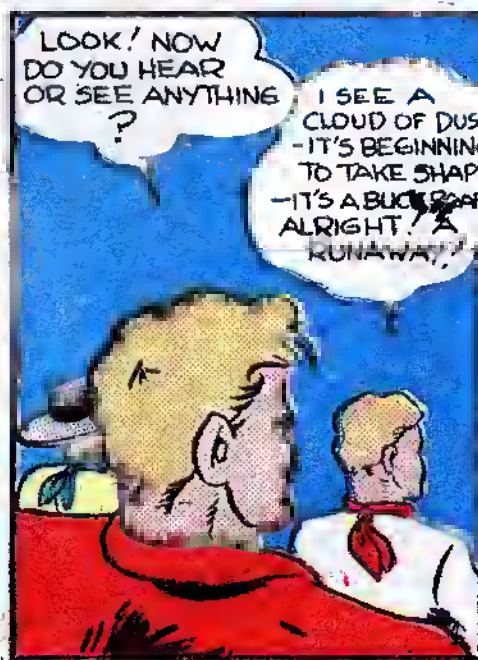
MIGHTY MAN'S EXTRA KEEN EARS PICK UP SOUNDS THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR!



I STILL DON'T HEAR ANYTHING

I'LL LIFT YOU UP! THAT MAY HELP

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT IMAGINING THINGS?



LOOK! NOW DO YOU HEAR OR SEE ANYTHING?

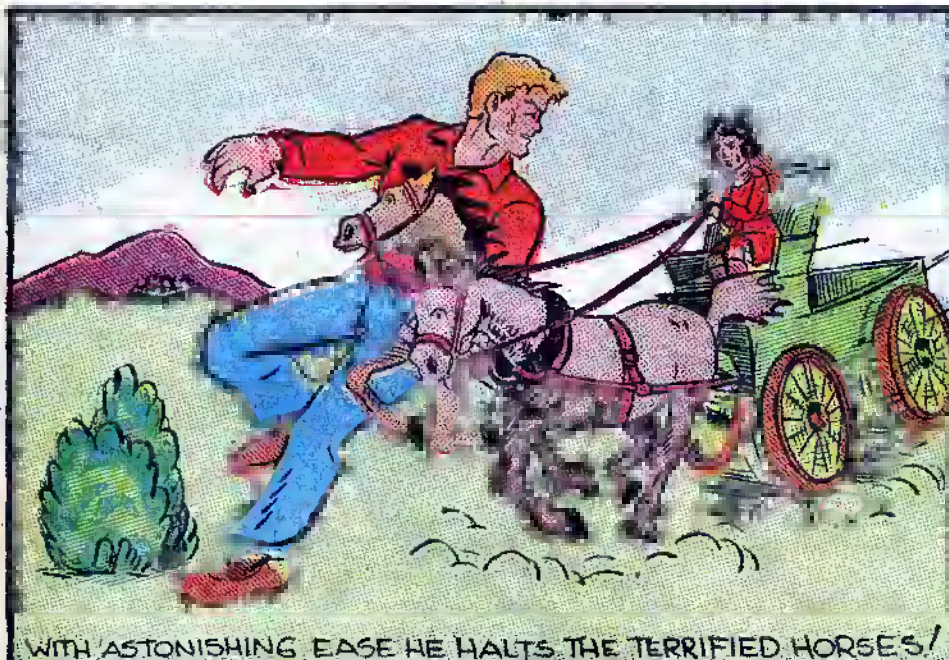
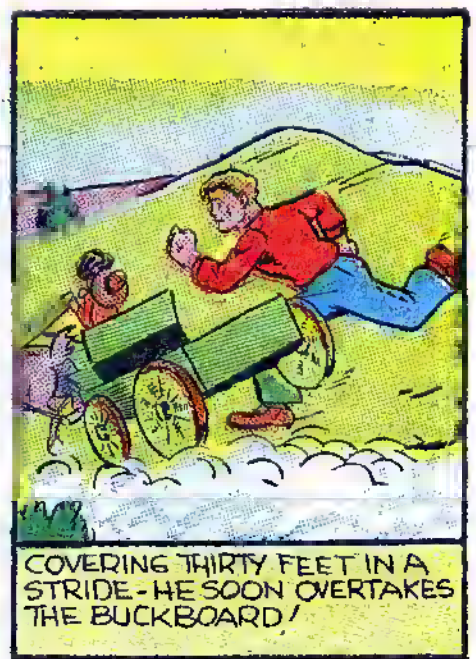
I SEE A CLOUD OF DUST - IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE SHAPE - IT'S A BUCKBOARD ALRIGHT! A RUNAWAY!



HELP! HELP!

A CRAZILY SWAYING BUCKBOARD WITH A GIRL PERCHED ON THE SEAT MAKING FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO STOP THE WILDLY RUNNING HORSES-CAME INTO VIEW!



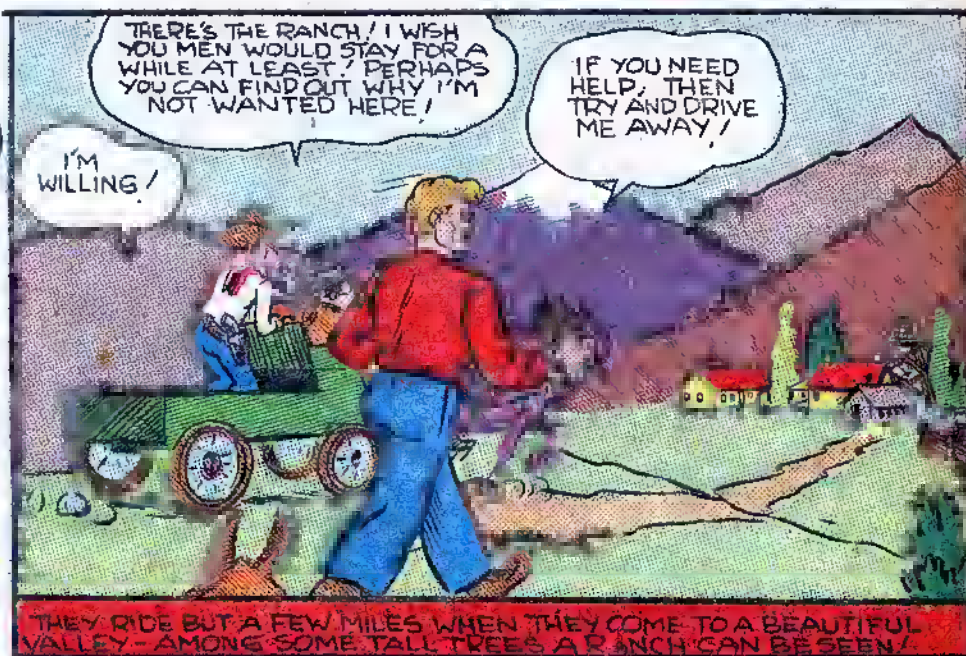






BUT WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? JUMP IN YOU TWO / WE'LL GO TO THE RANCH AND GET SOME GRUB / YOU CAN TELL ME YOUR STORY AS WE RIDE!

OF COURSE! THE MIGHTY MAN WILL WALK!



THERE'S THE RANCH / I WISH YOU MEN WOULD STAY FOR A WHILE AT LEAST / PERHAPS YOU CAN FIND OUT WHY I'M NOT WANTED HERE!

I'M WILLING!

IF YOU NEED HELP, THEN TRY AND DRIVE ME AWAY!

THEY RIDE BUT A FEW MILES WHEN THEY COME TO A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY - AMONG SOME TALL TREES A RANCH CAN BE SEEN!



AFTER SUPPER I'LL HAVE YOU MEN MEET SOME OF THE HANDS / EASY BIG BOY THAT DOOR IS LOCKED!

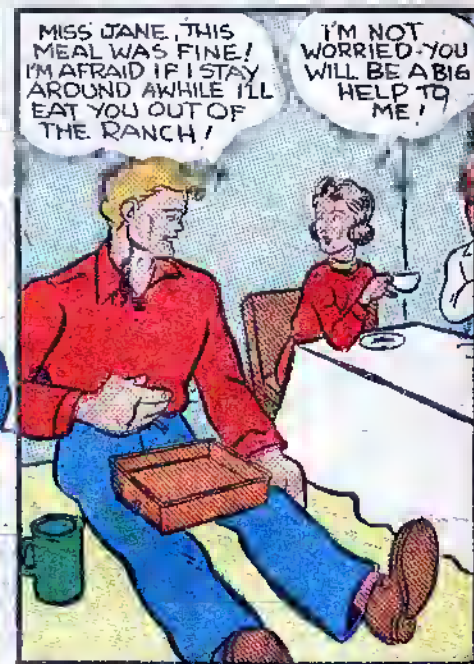
UPON ARRIVING AT THE RANCH



THAT WAS A TIGHT SQUEEZE COMING IN THROUGH THE DOOR / WHAT DID YOU WANT TO KNOW?

HOW MANY EGGS CAN YOU EAT - TWO OR THREE DOZEN?

THEY GO TO THE KITCHEN



MISS JANE, THIS MEAL WAS FINE! I'M AFRAID IF I STAY AROUND AWHILE I'LL EAT YOU OUT OF THE RANCH!

I'M NOT WORRIED - YOU WILL BE A BIG HELP TO ME!



WHAT'S THAT?!

SUDDENLY THE MIGHTY MAN'S KEEN EARS DETECT A STRANGE SOUND - HE LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW -

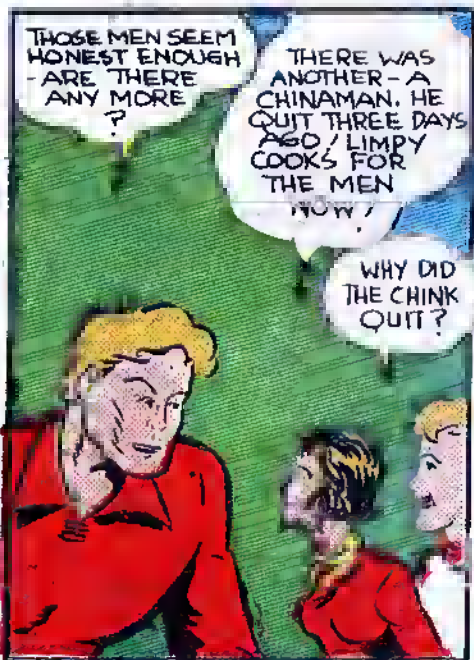
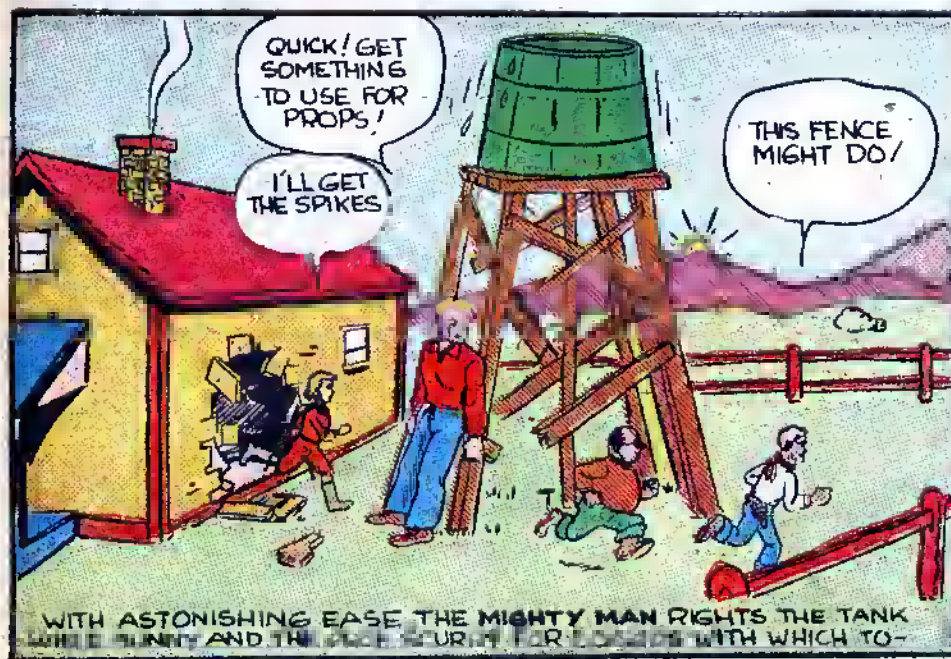


AND WITH A TERRIFIC LUNGE HE PLOWS THROUGH THE WALL / NOT ONE SECOND TOO SOON -

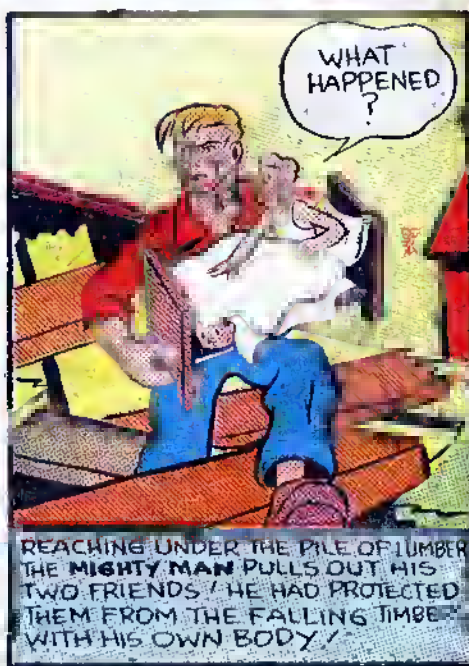
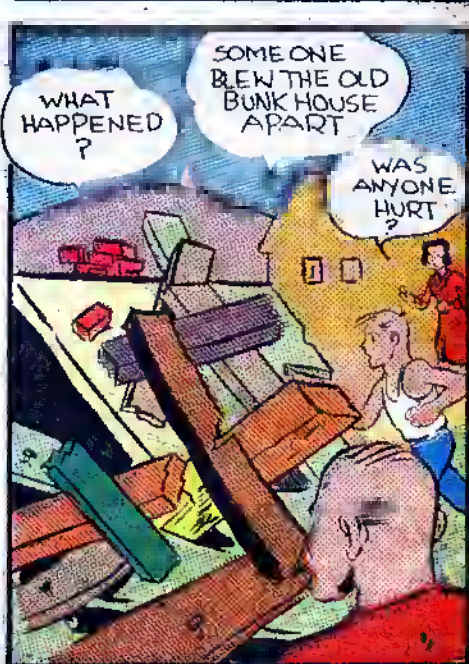
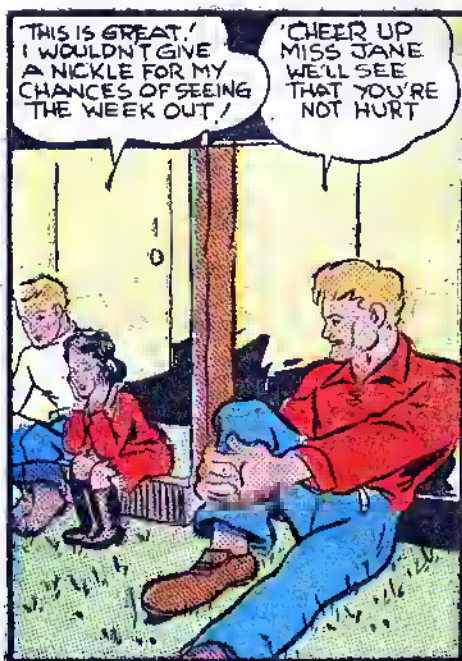


THE WATER TANK NEAR THE HOUSE WAS SLOWLY TOPPLING FORWARD / TOWARD THE VERY ROOM IN WHICH THEY WERE SITTING













SEEING THAT HIS FRIENDS ARE UNHARMED THE MIGHTY MAN LEAVES THEM —



-WITH HIS SHARP EYES GLUED TO THE GROUND -THE MIGHTY MAN BEGAN CIRCLING THE PILE OF BROKEN LUMBER -EACH CIRCLE IS LARGER THAN THE PRECEDING ONE /



SUDDENLY HE STOPS / WITH EYES LIKE A CAT'S -HE HAD LOCATED SOMETHING ON THE DARK EARTH /



HE CALLS TO MISS JANE /



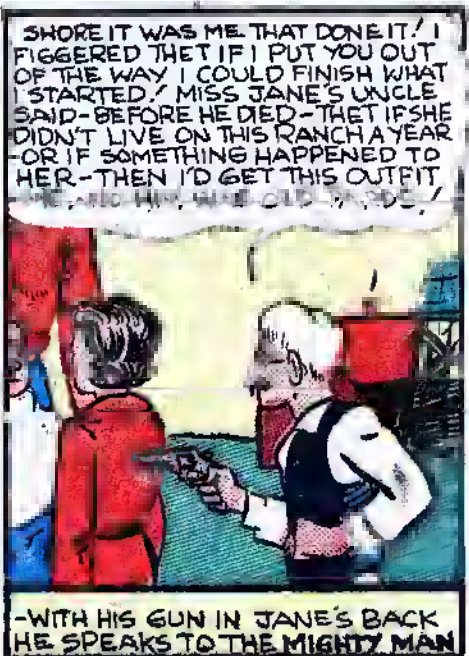
MEN / THE PERSON THAT THREW THE DYNAMITE ALSO CUT THE TIMBER ON THE TANK'S STRUCTURE / I JUST FOUND SOME UNBURNT MATCHES ON THE GROUND / THE MAN WHO THREW THE DYNAMITE WAS A MITE NERVOUS -HE DROPPED THE MATCHES AND WHEN HE STOOPED TO PICK ONE UP -TO LIGHT THE FUSE / SOME SAWDUST FELL OUT OF HIS POCKET



-IT'S PRETTY HARD TO SAW WOOD FIVE FEET OFF THE GROUND WITH OUT GETTING IT INTO A SHIRT POCKET / YOU MEN WITH SHIRTS ON COME HERE / MISS JANE YOU GO AND BRING IN THE OTHER SHIRTS FROM THE BUNK HOUSE MAYBE YOU BOYS DONT KNOW A THING ABOUT THIS AN, HON WE'LL SOON FIND OUT /



JANE LEAVES FOR THE BUNKHOUSE BUT AS SHE IS ABOUT TO PASS POP HE SEIZES HER ARM /



SHORE IT WAS ME THAT DONE IT / I FIGGERED THAT IF I PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY I COULD FINISH WHAT I STARTED / MISS JANE'S UNCLE SAID - BEFORE HE DIED - THAT IF SHE DIDNT LIVE ON THIS RANCH A YEAR -OR IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER - THEN I'D GET THIS OUTFIT - HE SAID HON, WERE OLD WARRDS /

-WITH HIS GUN IN JANE'S BACK HE SPEAKS TO THE MIGHTY MAN



DONT MAKE A MOVE OR I'LL PLUG THIS GAL / SLIM - YOU SADDLE ME A BRONC I'M GOING TO MAKE MY GETAWAY AND MISS JANE IS GOING TO HELP / DONT ANY BODY FOLLOW ME IF THEY WANT TO SEE THIS LADY LIVE /



IF IT WEREN'T THAT I PUT THE CHINK AWAY FOR KNOWING TOO MUCH I'D STAY AND GO TO JAIL! BUT I'M SKEERED HE'LL BE FOUND IN TIME!

IT WAS YOU WHO SAID FUNG LO HAD LEFT FOR CHINA! NOW I SEE IT ALL!



POP AND JANE MOUNT THE HORSE SADDLED BY SLIM / NO ONE DARES TO MAKE ANY ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THE UNFORTUNATE YOUNG LADY!

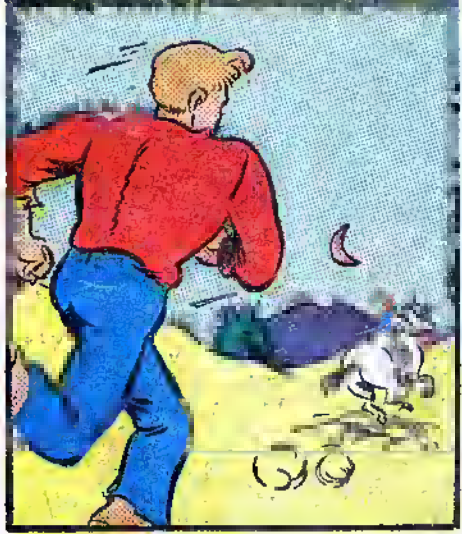


POP'S PLAN TO ESCAPE SUDDENLY WENT AMISS / ABOUT HALF A MILE FROM THE RANCH THE HORSE REARED QUICKLY WHEN A JACK RABBIT FRIGHTENED HIM / JANE WAS THROWN TO THE GROUND!

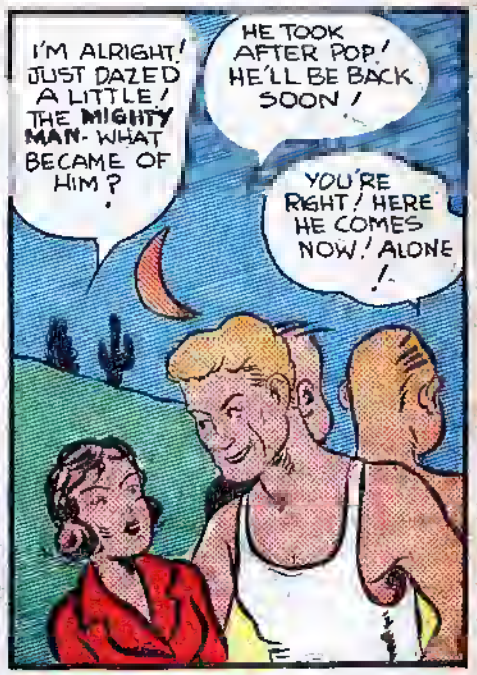


INSANE WITH HATE THE OLD COW HAND SHOTS AT THE HELPLESS GIRL BEFORE GALLOPING ON!

POP SEALED HIS DOOM WITH THIS DASTERDLY ACT! THE MIGHTY MAN SEEING ALL THIS - DASHES AFTER POP! GAINING GROUND WITH EVERY STRIDE!

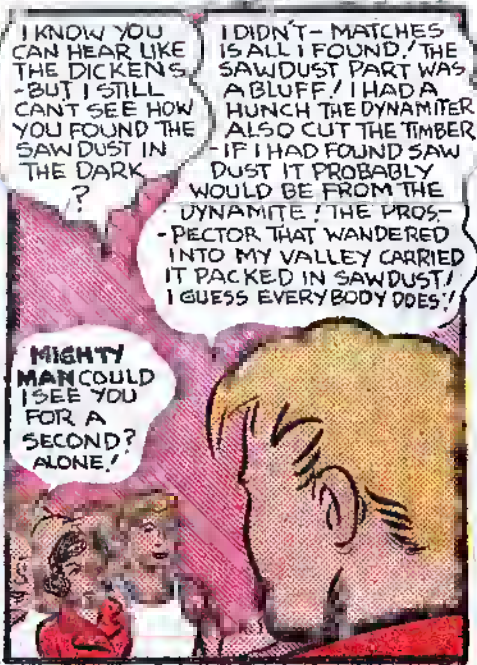


THE OTHERS RUSH TO AID MISS JANE WHO THEY BELIEVE IS INJURED BADLY!



WHERE'S POP?

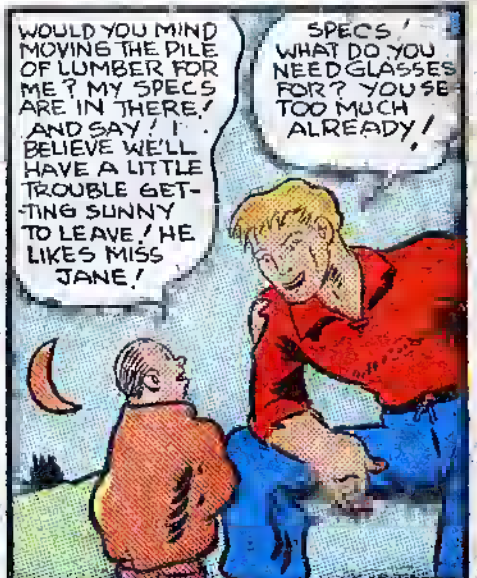
HIS BODY IS JUST OVER THE RISE / WHEN HE COULDN'T STOP ME WITH A COUPLE OF SHOTS / HE TURNED THE GUN ON HIMSELF



I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR LIKE THE DICKENS - BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW YOU FOUND THE SAWDUST IN THE DARK?

I DIDN'T - MATCHES IS ALL I FOUND / THE SAWDUST PART WAS A BLUFF / I HAD A HUNCH THE DYNAMITER ALSO CUT THE TIMBER - IF I HAD FOUND SAWDUST IT PROBABLY WOULD BE FROM THE DYNAMITE! THE PROSPECTOR THAT WANDERED INTO MY VALLEY CARRIED IT PACKED IN SAWDUST / I GUESS EVERYBODY DOES!

MIGHTY MAN COULD I SEE YOU FOR A SECOND? ALONE!



WOULD YOU MIND MOVING THE PILE OF LUMBER FOR ME? MY SPECS ARE IN THERE! AND SAY! I BELIEVE WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING SUNNY TO LEAVE / HE LIKES MISS JANE!

SPECS! WHAT DO YOU NEED GLASSES FOR? YOU SEE TOO MUCH ALREADY!

ANOTHER MIGHTY MAN STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



# 30 Shot Automatic Repeater!!

NEW 1940 CATALOG!

604 PAGE CATALOG OF AMAZING NOVELTIES!  
NEW 1940 EDITION - PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION - 7000 NOVELTIES - 4000 ILL. - 6-COLOR COVER

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### Shoots Regular B-B's - Fun Target Shooting

30 SHOT AUTOMATIC REPEATING BB PISTOL FOR ONLY 25c. That's a real bargain! Shoots 15 Peas. Here's a novel idea for your home. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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Tube of 200 Coprocessed B-B's 8c. or 4 Tubes for 20c. Targets, 25 for 10c. Holster & Belt, 25c

### PEA-MATIC REPEATER 15 SHOTS

Shoots 15 Peas. Here's a novel idea for your home. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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### TELEGRAPH SET

Set for only 15c! This is a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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### Electric Construction Set

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### World Mike

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### Watch It Change Color!

A LIVE PET. Get one of these most wonderful creatures. Watch it change color! It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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## TELEVISION RIFLE

### Shoot It All Year 'Round

No noise, no risk, no injury with this electric rifle. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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## FACTICAP

### Foreign License Plate

Get One For Your Car. This is a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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## BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOLS

### 6 SHOT AUTOMATIC

Shoots 22 Cal. Blank Cartridges. This is a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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## HOW TO BUILD 1 & 2 Passenger Flying Planes

### USE INEXPENSIVE JUNK YARD PARTS

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### 3c Catalog 25c De Luxe Edition

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## BOYS! BOYS! BOYS! LEARN VENTRILISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE

### THE VENTRIL

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun. This is a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time. It's a fun, fast, and easy way to spend your spare time.

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## HO-JITSU

### 30c

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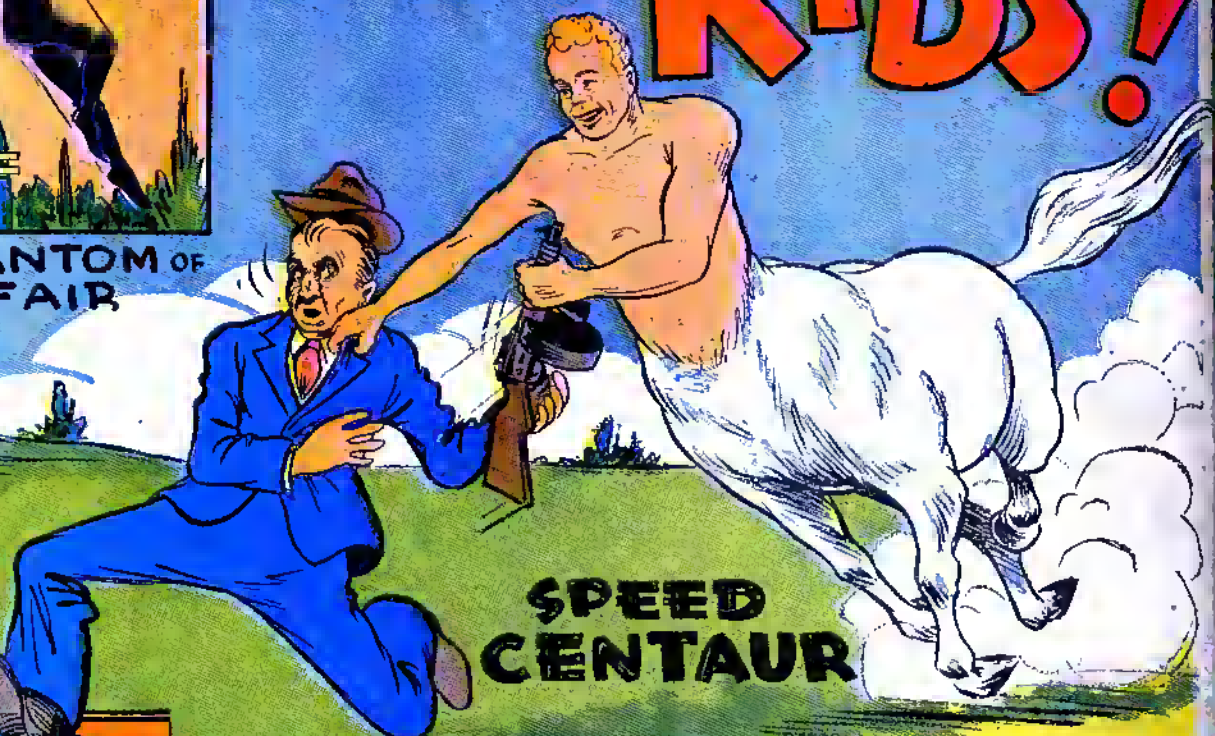
Johnson Smith & Co., Dept. 104-B Detroit, Mich.



# HEY KIDS!



THE FANTOM OF  
THE FAIR

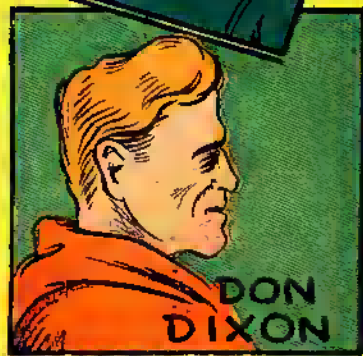
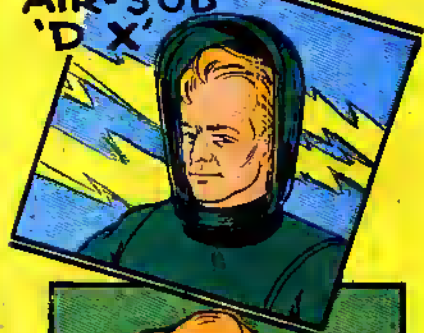


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